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SUSIE KNIGHT;

OR,

The True History of "The Pretty Waiter Girl."

A FANCY POEM IN THREE CANTOS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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CANTO III.

XLVIII.

She bought a ticket for a first class seat,
In doing which she chanced to see a fellow
Whose size showed that he knew well how to eat;
And who, though evidently somewhat mellow,
Was one of those old dogs we like to meet.
His eye was bright, his skin was somewhat yellow:
His whole appearance showed him neat and thrifty;
His legs were short, his age not far from fifty.

XLIX.

He saw our heroine's pretty face and arms,
And thought—I know not what, and surely care not;
But certainly was smitten with her charms,
As well he might be—few indeed that were not.
Miss Susie looked at him; one's blood it warms
To meet such glances. For myself, I dare not,
And I advise *you* not to; it may hurt you,
And give you some less high ideas of virtue.

L.

The glance was nowise bold, but rather sly;
A modest, bashful, lady-like proceeding;
And quickly she withdrew her handsome eye,
Apparently in fear that she was leading
Too bold a hand. She heaved a little sigh,
And then he saw her pretty form receding;
So he went, too, and sat down at her side,
Consent to which she by her looks implied.

LI.

And soon he opened some trite conversation
About the weather, or some kindred theme.
The talk, though "small," displayed good education;
And Susie Knight, for her part did not seem
At all abashed, but gave such indication
Of being lady-like, he could but deem
Her one of New York's highest aristocracy,
Bent on a time among the "fierce democracie,"

LII.

He'd heard of ladies studying human vice—
Of going to the theatre alone;
He'd heard of men whom such ones did entice
To doing deeds which never should be done:
And then he thought of his apartments nice,
Which eyes of gossips seldom looked upon—
His little bachelor apartments, pretty
As any to be found in New York City.

LIII.

I never patronise clairvoyants, nor
Put faith in puffing astro ogic quacks;
They don't deserve the least attention, for
They're petty thieves, and knaves with morals lax.
But still old Mother Nature has a law
By which she sometimes tells her children facts:
Most strangely, too, without their own volition,
By something we'll entitle intuition.

LIV.

Thus Susie knew this person's thoughts, just then,
And she resolved that she would play her part,
Awhile, at least, in this small farce, and when
He'd got a sample of her skill and art,
Would beard the ancient lion in his den;
Besides, his manners rather won her heart:
And having thus, in mind, arranged her plan,
She changed her tactics, as a woman can.

LV.

Time passed; upon the stage began the play,
But there were other actors acting, too,
Than those who spoke their hackneyed parts for pay,
And moved around in cloaks of red and blue.
"The world's a stage"—so Shakespeare once did say;
"Mankind the actors"—words to-day as true
As then. Each person plays his different doom,
And finds the grave is his retiring room.

LVI.

Amongst those actors were our happy twain,
Who carried on a low-toned conversation;
Which first subsided, then began again,
As sieges do among a fighting nation.
To tell you what they said or did were vain,
Their converse was not worthy emulation,
And 'twould involve the use of midnight taper,
To dot it down in verse upon my paper.

LVII.

Suffice to say, our Susie represented
That she resided in Fifth avenue;
And then a very taking tale invented
About her Pa, who wished to wed her to
Some wealthy fool of fashion, half demented;
Which thing the high-born maid would never do:
Which did the angry father so arouse,
He swore she should—whereat she left the house.

LVIII.

Our friend, who counselled opposition strong,
Then offered Sue his own home's hospitality;
While he would see if he could right this wrong
Against the laws of goodness and morality.
He thought that something could be done, ere long;
Till then, if she was pleased with the locality,
His house was hers. She said, with glances killing,
She'd take his offer—if his wife was willing.

LIX.

Now this old chap, whose name was Harry Moore,
Had never had the honor to be wed;
Had got no wife to play the tyrant, or
To share the pleasures of his board and bed:
And yet he loved the women, I am sure,
And it is strange that he had not yet led
Some blushing fair to the hymenial altar,
And slipped his head into the marriage halter.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XIV.

FRANK BEVERLEY AND MISS HARRISON AT THE THEATRE—MADAME RESTEL'S PUPILS—BLANCHE MARTAGON THE NEW DANSEUSE—"GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT A MAGNIFICENT CREATURE!"—A TIFF—BOARDING SCHOOL "MORALITY"—THE EVENING PARTY—THE PICTURE GALLERY AND ITS RESULTS—BOARDING SCHOOL "IMMORALITY"—THE MANAGER MAKES A GOOD THING OF IT—BLANCHE IN DANGER—A PLOT AND COUNTERPLOT—FRANK MEETS HIS MATCH AND GETS A THRASHING.

JULIA HARRISON and Frank Beverley sat in a private box in a theatre in Broadway. That night a new star in the theatrical firmament was to make her appearance, and the building was crowded to the ceiling. Frank was Miss Harrison's "fancy man," and he supported her in splendid style. Like others of his class, however, there were no limits to his desires, and he allowed her to do much as she pleased—provided she supplied him occasionally with a fresh victim to his lust.

Few people imagined that the handsome and accomplished occupant of No. — Eighth street, was else than a lady of the highest respectability; and she paid and received visits from many of the rich and immaculate members of the church of which the Rev. Adolphus Plantaganet was the beloved pastor. Her *soirees* were noted for their exclusiveness, and the superior intelligence of the guests; and if a pair did happen to meet who had any suspicion as to the character of the hostess, they had too much at stake themselves to venture an exposure.

On rare and very special occasions she permitted the use of her premises for aristocratic assignations, for which she received liberal compensation. The few who were acquainted with her true character she took good care should only be such as by their means could prove remunerative in a high degree.

In a box directly opposite sat a bevy of girls in "the pride of youth and beauty," who with their opera glasses scanned the house, and by their merry laughter and sprightly conversation gave unmistakable signs of their enjoyment of the scene around them. In the back part of the box sat an elderly lady, who apparently had them under her care.

"Who does that cluster of beauties belong to?" asked Frank of his companion.

"Why, don't you know? These are Madame Restel's boarding school Misses. She keeps the most celebrated establishment of the kind in the city, and every one of her pupils is worth her weight in gold—and more too."

"Do you know her?"

"Yes! I have met her frequently. See, she has observed me and is bowing;" and Julia returned the compliment by a graceful inclination of her head.

"You never told me about her."

"Ah! Frank, they are too high game to fly at. She has frequently called upon me, each time accompanied by one or more of her pupils."

"I never happened to be present."

"No! and I was glad you were not. I know your temperament too well to trust you in such company."

"But, Julia, that wasn't quite fair; now I tell you I must have an introduction to her; you must manage it somehow, and at an early day, too.

"Frank, I dare not; the slightest false step might lead to the most disastrous results—to the ruin of us both. I dare not—cannot accede to this request."

"Julia, there must be no dare-nots or cannots with me. Your position is secure enough; there are too many of the upper ten compromised to your knowledge to fear anything from them—as for myself, I am about as little known as Banker, except to an equally wealthy few, who know better than to run the risk of having their names brought before the public in an unpleasant manner. Should the worst ever come to the worst, are there not cities enough in Europe where our talents can be used to profit? To tell you the truth, I have already thought of this more than once."

"Well, I must see what can be done. But, Frank, you are a flighty fellow; how do I know but you might take it into your head to marry one of these catches, and then——"

"'What would become of you?' you would say. That you need never be afraid of. Am I not in your power; if inclined you could soon prevent that."

"Forgive me, Frank; do you fancy for a moment that I would be guilty of such treachery to you?"

"Forgive you! It is I who need forgiveness, my dear Julia. It was my fault that this conversation was begun."

"Let us say no more about it, then; and, to please you, I will arrange a meeting—soon, if possible."

Further conversation was interrupted by the rising of the curtain, and the attention of all was riveted upon the stage. The entrance of the *debutante* was hailed by a tremendous burst of applause, and shout after shout rent the air, as with glistening eyes and timid form she stood responding to the ovation bestowed upon her.

And well did the appearance of Blanche Martagon deserve the approbation called forth, for such a glorious figure had not been seen upon the boards for a long time. When she began her dance, a breathless silence pervaded the assembly, and eager eyes followed her in her pironettes and bounding leaps, in entranced admiration. When finished, and she advanced to the footlights to make her *conge*, a perfect shower of bouquets was scattered around her, and she retired amidst even more enthusiastic plaudits than had greeted her entrance.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Frank, who had been feasting his eyes on the *danseuse*, "what a magnificent creature! Who on earth can she be?"

"That is more than any one but the manager can tell, I believe," replied Miss Harrison. "From all I have heard, he has kept her secret well. It is some time since the town began to gossip about the beauty he had under his tuition, but no one appears to have been able to get the slightest clue as to where she came from, or who she is."

"I have heard of her, too; and, indeed, the full house to-night shows how dexterously the manager has worked his cards by exciting the curiosity of the public. But," said Frank, with seeming carelessness, "I suppose it will all come out, some day, and we will have to wait till then."

Now, if Frank Beverly had just kept this last sentence to himself he might have misled Julia as to his feelings; but she knew him too well to think that he could be otherwise than most powerfully affected by the beauty he had just seen. A glance at his face assured her in a moment that he was assuming an indifference that he did not feel, and for the second time that evening she felt nettled at his conduct. He detected the peculiar look she cast at him, and cursed himself for his stupidity; but the mischief had been done; he had made an attempt to deceive her, too shallow to escape observation, and this sufficed to convince her of the possibility of his still further deceiving her in the future. Piqued by his behavior, she treated him with reserve for the rest of the evening, while he, irritated by the blunder he had committed, after showing her to her carriage, made an apology for leaving her and allowed her to go home by herself.

The next night, Frank Beverly occupied the same box, but alone; and the bouquet which he threw on the stage was the finest of all that Blanche received that night.

As Miss Harrison informed Beverly, Miss Restel's establishment, for the boarding and education of young ladies, was the most exclusive and aristocratic to be found. Her maxim was quality rather than quantity, and her charges were proportionately high; no expense was spared to give them all that was requisite for a fashionable lady to acquire. French, Italian, and music masters of the first class, and, at their leisure hours, any amount of light reading there was no restriction upon. As might naturally be expected, their moral training was a matter with which Madame Restel had no right to interfere; no glaring act, of course, would be permitted, but the young ladies were left to be guided principally by their own judgment of what was best for them to do—the parents being supposed to have inculcated sufficient discretion in the minds of their offspring, long before they were ready for "finishing off" at Madame Restel's institution. Was it to be supposed that she understood the mental qualifications of her pupils better than their friends?—Certainly not.

On their return home that night, and while met for a chat together previous to retiring, their comments on what they had seen were pretty freely expressed, and not a few of them almost envied the reception and dazzling splendor of Blanche Martagon; some of them even went so far as to display themselves, while preparing for bed, in a manner as nearly approaching Blanche's attire as possible, though with considerable less delicacy, and wondered whether or not their limbs and forms would not create as great a sensation. Others were in raptures about the handsome man with the dark moustache who sat in the opposite box, and vowed they would never marry unless they got just such a husband. Many of them had been with Madame Restel when she visited Julia Harrison, and determined to get an introduction to him through her. It would be an outrage on decency to chronicle the sayings and doings of these school girls, when left to themselves, when such works as those by Michelet, George Sand, and others, find a place in the public library and private book case—why wonder at the profligacy that exists among even the "upper ten?"

In a small but neatly furnished cottage, situated in one of the many beautiful avenues of the City of Churches, sat a lady on the evening of Blanche's second appearance. Her hair seemed as if it had grown prematurely grey, and her face, though bearing traces of the ravages of time, still retained sufficient of its original beauty to impress the beholder with the conviction that at one time she must have been very beautiful indeed. Her condition denoted that she was not blessed with an over abundance of wealth, but everything was neat and clean. Though by herself, a table was set for two persons, and she sat as if in momentary expectation of some one's arrival. At last the sound of carriage wheels was heard, and she rose and went to the door and, opening it, stood waiting until it arrived, which it did almost instantly. Two females alighted, the first one flying forward and throwing herself into her arms, exclaiming:—

"Oh! mother, I'm so glad I'm at home again! I do dislike so much to leave you all alone at night!"

"Nonsense! Blanche, my love, you must not think of me—but come, you must be tired; let's to our supper."

And they sat down to a frugal but dainty little repast, with evident relish.

"Mother," said Blanche Martagon, for it was she, "I am almost afraid to return to the theatre again; the number of presents I got to-night were double what I had last night; and many of them accompanied by notes that I know not what to make of—see, here is a diamond ring which I found attached to a magnificent bouquet, and here is a note which accompanied it. It was thrown to me by a handsome man in one of the private boxes—he was there also the night before with a lady. He says something about its being requisite to have some one to protect me, and so forth, and winds up by begging for an introduction."

"Well, child, you will find, ere long, that you will receive a great many offers of that kind; you, of course, will only smile your acknowledgments as sweetly as you can; tear the notes up and burn them; and do with the presents what you please."

"Well, mother, is it right to accept them?"

"You cannot well do otherwise; they are perquisites which properly belong to you, and are sent in such a manner that you are not supposed to know who they came from, or why they came."

Then I suppose I am bound to retain them; but now, mother, that we are rich—for riches are pouring in upon me—we must have a more comfortable home for you."

"I am content, Blanche, and happy; a very few additional luxuries will suffice where we are. I cannot bear to think of moving into the city."

"Well, mother, as you like; but I shall make this a little paradise for you."

"You are a kind, good daughter—bless you!"

And after a short time, deliberating over domestic arrangements, they went to bed."

Madame Martagon was the widow of a French officer who, adhering to the fortunes of Louis Phillipe, at the time of the Revolution, fled with his wife and daughter to America, where he very shortly afterwards died, leaving them in straightened circumstances. Madame herself had originally been a *danseuse* of considerable celebrity, and, compelled by poverty, she had trained up her daughter to follow the same profession—with what success we have already seen. Well acquainted with the many temptations to which she knew she would be subjected, she was prepared to guard the honor of her child with a vigilant eye, and to warn her from the dangers with which she was surrounded.

The slave of the fiercest passions, Frank Beverly was a man who revelled in lust, and without compunction looked upon virtue simply as an article which, if it did exist, gave the greater zest to his indulgence after having conquered it; and, ever fickle, ever changing, he was on the constant watch for fresh victims. Thus it was that when he first set eyes upon the pupils of Madame Restel, his imagination conjured up the delicious havoc he could commit amongst them; and in a few minutes afterwards made up his mind that he would move heaven and earth to get possession of the lovely Blanche. With diabolical recklessness he but plucked the flowers to tear them to pieces and cast them away; and the only reason why he had adhered so long to Miss Harrison was, that, in her he found a ready tool and able assistant.

In a few days after they had parted in such unamiable terms, Beverly, with a handsome present in his pocket, was again beside the enchanting Miss Harrison, and was not long in restoring her to good nature and friendship; and he was much surprised to find that, in the interval, she had not been idle, and was actually arranging for a meeting between him and Madame Restel and her pupils.

Julia Harrison's saloons were lighted up, and in them were assembled a very select party, among whom was Madame Restel, and half a dozen of her principal pupils, and a few other ladies. Among the gentlemen, Frank Beverly and the Rev. Adolphus Plantagenet were perhaps the most prominent and, to the young ladies at least, the most acceptable. Frank was not long in directing all his efforts to please one of these, whom he could discern was one of the most sprightly and susceptible of the lot; and so well did he succeed, that in an hour or two she was over head and ears in love with him, and it was not very difficult to make her believe that he was deeply enamored of her.

Sauntering through the various rooms, he led her to an apartment nearly deserted, and advancing to a door (which seemed to yield readily to his touch, but which in reality was opened by a spring only known to the initiated) opened it, and they found themselves alone in a small but well-lighted picture gallery. Beginning at one side of the room near the door, he gradually led her round the walls. As they advanced, each picture (all of them by first masters and of rare value) assumed a more decided form; till, at the further end, they came upon a splendid representation of Venus, in all her pristine loveliness. Accustomed to look upon art with a critical eye, this did not much startle her, though he could feel her arm tremble within his as he stood gazing upon it with admiration; but as they went on to examine the remainder, each one becoming more gross than the other, the blood mounted to her cheeks, coursing through her veins with ungovernable fire. Alarmed and bewildered by the intensity of her feelings, she would have fled from the room, but he caught her in his arms and, covering her face and neck with kisses, nearly smothered her in his embraces. Hastily opening a door, partly concealed by pictures, he carried her into a chamber fitted up as a bed room.

Their absence had scarcely been noticed, when they returned to be considerably teased by the jealous damsels they had left behind, who complained loudly of the manner in which Frank had been monopolized by one to the prejudice of the rest, declaring that it was a shame that Teresa Stuart should have him all to herself, without giving them a chance.

There were others than Teresa Stuart among Madame Restel's pupils who dreamed about Frank Beverly that night, but there were none with whose thoughts were mixed up the memory of what she had experienced.

Strange infatuation of woman! loving wildly, madly, Frank Beverly, as she did, Teresa Stuart felt that she had fallen and was inferior now to the companions around her. The die was cast and she could not raise herself to their level—what then was her remedy? to bring them down beside her: and for this purpose she toiled, and with such success that in an incredibly short space of time there were few among them that had not passed through the same ordeal, and were therefore no better than herself.

The manager of the theatre at which Blanche Martagon was performing was hugely delighted at the manner in which his treasury was being replenished by means of her attractions. This did not arise solely from the receipts taken at the doors, he was besieged by applications for an introduction to her, who were not unwilling to spend money freely to obtain their wishes; and he was not above receiving, as a compliment, various sums intended as bribes to induce him to comply with their request. But although he did pocket the money, he carefully pretended not to see what was wanted, and if one more bold than another referred to his desire in anything like plain terms, he would with well feigned indignation cast the money at his feet, as if he would stoop to such a mean piece of business—his true reason being that he was afraid that some one *might* take it into his head to offer her his hand and fortune, and there would be an end to the fortune which he now looked forward to quickly acquiring.

Among those who tried their skill on the manager was Frank, but the former was sufficiently aware of his character to treat him with much respect. Of all the applicants, he was the most objectionable, because the most dangerous, and in spite of all his efforts and a liberal outlay, he was as far from the goal as ever. True, Blanche wore his ring, and received his bouquets with most gracious pleasure; but she wore other presents also, and received other bouquets with as much grace; and his notes remained unanswered.

Annoyed by this evident indifference, he was so accustomed to conquer with little trouble, he resolved to attempt bolder measures. By a system of espionage he discovered her residence and obtained an acquaintance with her mother, who received his visits coolly, and without even hinting that she had a daughter at all. At last, driven to desperation, he plainly informed her of the object of his calls, and wound up by a direct offer of his hand and fortune.

His horror may be imagined, but cannot be described, when the old lady quickly told him that she and her daughter had been for some time in expectation of this offer, but that circumstances at present made it necessary that it should be declined.

Having tried all the fair means within his reach, he turned his attention to other methods of attaining his object, and hit upon a scheme which he felt certain would not miscarry.

He found that the hack in which she was taken home at night was always the same. By means of a handsome bribe to the driver, he got him to agree that, on a certain night, an attack should be made upon the vehicle at a certain secluded spot which had to be passed on the road, and Blanche was to be carried off by force.

The night arrived, and Beverly, with a couple of accomplices, was in waiting at the appointed spot. Slowly the carriage approached, as was expected, and the three sprang out to intercept it, when an incident which was not expected occurred which materially disarranged his well-laid plans. From out the surrounding darkness rushed half a dozen men, who at once attacked him and his friends and thrashed them soundly. Eventually they made their escape and beat an ignominious retreat.

The honest hack driver had divulged the whole affair to his master, who thus successfully defeated the villainous plot.

It was some days before Beverly was able to be seen around his accustomed haunts; and as out of respect to Blanche's feelings the affair was kept quiet, he swallowed the bitter pill, and swore vengeance in the future.

It may be with safety asserted that he did *not* again visit his box in the theatre in a hurry.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MISS LUCILLE WESTERN.

THE SENSATION ACTRESS.

For Biographical Sketch see another Column.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER THIRTY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LUCILLE WESTERN.

THIS lady was born in New Orleans, January 8th, 1843, and at a very early age was educated for a *danseuse*. She is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Western, now known as Mrs. William B. English. While Mr. English was managing the old National Theatre, Boston, in 1849-50, Lucille was brought forward and played small parts. Shortly after this, Mr. English took a travelling company through the towns of Lynn, Salem, Newburyport, and Haverhill, Mass.; Portsmouth, N. H.; and Portland, Me. Miss Western was in the company, and created no little sensation by her very clever style of dancing between the pieces, as well as playing small parts in the pieces. The company was composed of E. W. Beattie, Samuel Davis, Samuel Brown, James Van Stavoren, Lizzie Steele, (afterwards Mrs. D. S. Palmer), and others. During the winter season of 1857-8, Miss Western played a short engagement at the Bowery Theatre, New York, in conjunction with her sister Helen. They were then travelling as the "Star Sisters," and visited nearly all the cities South and West. She appeared in Philadelphia, April 24th, 1858, at the National Theatre, in her step-father's sensation drama of "The Three Fast Men." In this piece the Sisters personated a sailor, a fop, a gambler, a chimney sweep, and a young rowdy; so that the audience could clearly comprehend the graces of their figures in male and female costume. She was possessed of a mezzo soprano voice, of limited compass, and somewhat screechy in the upper notes. Her enunciation was clear and could easily be understood. She has a good face, rich curling hair, flowing gracefully over the left shoulder. To make her *debut* in and to continue to play such a trashy piece as was the "Three Fast Men," was not only prostituting her talents, but a sure road to her ruin in the dramatic world. Luckily for her, she soon struck out the piece from her *repertoire*. Shortly after her first starring tour she was married to Mr. James Mead, of Boston, Mass., and that gentleman has ever since accompanied his wife on her professional engagements. For the past two seasons, Miss Western has confined her duties almost exclusively to Baltimore and Washington, her engagements in those cities with Messrs. John T. Ford and Mr. Grover, extending from ten to thirteen weeks, and proving as successful as any star that either manager has on his books. She has appeared of late with great success in the drama of "East Lynne," dramatized for her by Clifton W. Tayleur. She has played this character at the Brooklyn Academy of Music and at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as well as at Washington and Baltimore. At the commencement of the present season, she was engaged by Manager Grover, of Washington at a fixed salary, for forty two weeks, and when she is not fulfilling an engagement (under his management) elsewhere, is playing at his theatre in Washington.

MISS CLARKE.

Made her first appearance in Philadelphia, October 29th, 1847, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Lady Gay Spanker, in "London Assurance."

MRS. CLARKE.

Born in 1831; well known as Mrs. W. S. Forrest, "The Young American Comedienne and Vocalist,"—made her first appearance in Philadelphia, April 27th, 1849, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Gertrude, in "The Loan of a Lover." Died at Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday morning, October 16th, 1852.

MISS CONSTANTIA CLARKE.

Born in Liverpool, England, in 1825. Made her first appearance on the American stage in 1834, at Mitchell's Olympic, New York. Retired from the stage on account of ill health. Died February 21st, 1853, at No. 86 Greene street, New York, of Consumption.

MISS CLARENDON.

Made her first appearance on the American stage, in April, 1841, at the National Theatre, Church street, New York, as Desdemona, in "Othello." Was Manageress of the Pittsburgh, Pa., Theatre for a short time.

MR. CLASON.

Made his *debut* in New York, in 1824, as Hamlet, at the Chatham Garden. Retired from the stage, and became an author. He early was drawn into a fondness for elegant literature; he read history profoundly; studied rhetoric, and had given instruction in the Art of Reading, with great approbation. He terminated his life in London, by suffocation from charcoal, in 1839, at the age of 32.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. H., South Brooklyn.—Charley Lynch having complied with all the conditions of the articles of agreement between him and Toale, is fairly a winner and entitled to the stakes. Consequently, those having bets on him are as fairly winners, and those betting against him should "tony over," and will if they are honorable men.

PEDALISTICO.—The ten mile race between White, of Gateshead, Deerfoot and Grindell, over the Fashion Track, L. I., on July 1, 1861, was won by White in 58:40; Grindell second. It is but justice to John Grindell to state that he was out of condition. White beat him by about 50 yards.

COW BOY, Albany, N. Y.—If we can have a reliable authentication of your letter with the real name of some gentleman known to us, we will publish it with much satisfaction, both for your sake, and that of the "small potato" swindler, who seems so likely to get exposed.

DAN FARRELL, Albany.—McCabe is already matched for a race on Nov. 19th, so that it will be impossible for him to run you. Besides, you mention no distance, and a week's time is rather "short papers." Try again.

A. C. R.—You cannot go to a better or cheaper place to get yourself in "condish," learn sparring, etc., than a gymnasium. Mr. Allaire, of the Crosby street (near Houston) Gymnasium, can tell you "all about it."

SAM SLICK.—You had better be careful that your dreaming propensities do not result in nightmare, and cause you to jump out of the window, or perpetrate some other horrible deed at the risk of breaking your neck.

REPORTER OF MORNING CALL, San Francisco.—We are under obligations to you for your consideration; but a friend had already sent the same in a letter. We thank you none the less, however.

PADDY MILES, Louisville, Ky.—Many thanks for your kind offer, but we should not wish to interfere with our neighbor, with whom, according to your card, you are already in correspondence.

A. C., Philadelphia.—You don't say what game your question refers to. If it was bagatelle, the balls should have been replaced and the shot played over again.

TYPO, Baltimore.—Thanks for attention and intention; but your communication arrived too late to be of service in our last issue.

W. C. P., Acotink Bridge, Va.—The player who made forty-five by tricks won, as the extras for highest card, etc., should not be taken until the points for tricks are.

J. T. W.—A poll clerk must be sworn in at every election—a clerk at the November election must receive a new certificate of appointment to serve at the December election.

B. CHAPMAN, Golden City, Col. Ter.—1. That number is out of print. 2. Yes. 3. Mike McCoole is "hiding his light under a bushel"—at last accounts he was in Cincinnati.

BALTIMORE.—In forty-fives if diamonds were trumps, the queen of spades would beat the ace. Consequently Mr. B won the trick.

MISSOURI, St. Louis.—The lady was in San Francisco two weeks ago. The party you mention must therefore be an imposter.

J. H. Chatham Corners.—The rule says he can or he cannot, but that the question should be settled before entering upon the game.

D., Lowell, Mass.—It is a drawn game—the ground could not be named by either party; it should have been mutually agreed upon when making the bet.

CHESTER.—As both parties seem to have been ignorant of the fact that two birds were in the trap, the bet can only be decided as a draw, in justice to both parties.

FRED. K. STUBBS.—The paper you mention was received, for which we thank you. The CLIPPER is forwarded to your address each week.

WILLIAM HENRY, Washington—1. The sisters, at last accounts, were at St. Louis. 2. The Webb Sisters will be in your city in a week or two. 3. Forrest will visit your city in a short time.

H. T., Lowell, Mass.—As A did *not* beat B on the first throw, C loses the bet. The tie amounts to nothing.

J. SMITH, Washington.—We cannot tell you of the gentleman's present whereabouts.

A READER, Philadelphia.—Want of space would prevent our serving you in the manner indicated.

J. H., Binghampton.—The owner of Flora Temple is an American. He spells his name McDonald, and not Macdonald.

TENDER SKIN.—That's a secret only known to trainers themselves, who would inform you for a "consideration." Savy?

CLIPPER No. 1, Gallatin, Tenn.—We had to nip your letter at both ends—awful crowded just now. 'Nuf ced 'mong friends.

KNIGHT OF THE ROUND TABLE.—The partners join their counts and the lowest side wins.

A. T. B., Band of 1st Brigade.—We cannot furnish you all the issues of the CLIPPER containing "Susie Knight."

A. G. G., Elmira, N. Y.—Address him in care of Mr. Stephen Roberts, No. 368 South street, N. Y.

EUCHRE, Providence, R. I.—The dealer has no right to play it alone.

PALMYRA.—Y having made the trump, neither of the other players can go alone.

BUCK, Pittsburgh.—1. The lady is married. 2. She is just past 20 years of age.

CHRIS., COLUMBUS, ETC.—We have no space to spare just now.

E. A. L., Rochester.—Received; thank you.

SAM SHARPLEY.—Two letters sent to Detroit.

A READER.—Dr. Burdell was murdered in February, 1857.

MACK, St. Paul, Min.—The "pot" was passed out.

JAS. MCKAY, Boat Builder.—We have a letter for you.

W. P., Chicago.—Heenan is the favorite. See article elsewhere.

THE HEENAN AND KING MATCH.

THE fact is undeniable that the great match between John C. Heenan and Tom King, which is to be settled in the British Prize Ring in December, has, up to the present time, failed to excite any extraordinary interest on this side of the Atlantic, whatever it may have done on the other side. Except in pugilistic circles, the affair is scarcely alluded to, strange as it may seem, when we take into consideration the immense excitement created by the match between Heenan and Sayers. It seems to be the general opinion that Heenan will defeat King, provided the Farnborough wrangle is not repeated. There is but little betting here, the friends of King asking odds that Heenan's supporters consider too steep, 100 to 25 being a rather wide difference, considering that King is as big a man as the Boy, and has had more experience in the ring. In regard to the day and time of the fight, we hear it intimated that an alteration will be made, and that an earlier or later day than that originally agreed upon, is to be named, for prudential motives. It might be considered contraband were we to speak any plainer, for the beaks are "sniffing around," hoping to beat the boys out of their sport. The managers of the affair are making their arrangements for a nice, quiet, happy family sort of pic nic, and it is to be hoped that the blues will be kept off the scent. Quite a number of prominent sports have, within the past few weeks, sailed for Europe for the benefit of their health, and it will afford us pleasure to hear of their speedy convalescence. Whatever of interest transpires concerning the big match will be found recorded in our foreign department.

THE AQUATIC CHAMPIONSHIP.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR HAMILL.

Wm. Stevens, of Poughkeepsie, feeling elated (as is natural to suppose) at his late victory over Gilbert Ward, of Cornwall, steps boldly forth and issues a challenge to the following effect:—He will contend with either James Hamill, the present incumbent of the champion chair, or Joseph Bush, both of Pittsburgh, in a sculling match, distance five miles, for $500 a side, over the same course as the late championship matches at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to take place this month, stipulating for a fair day and smooth water. This challenge is authentic, and appears to be all fair and above board, and if reasonable alacrity is observed in arranging the preliminaries, we see no plausible reason why another match for the championship of American waters should not take place before the season of 1863 closes. By all means let the match be made. A reply through the medium of the CLIPPER, from either of the gallant Pittsburgh boatmen, will receive prompt attention.

SUSIE KNIGHT TURNED UP; or rather that missing No. of the CLIPPER containing stanzas sixty-to seventy-six, of Canto One, and dated September 12th. Those desirous of taking to their arms that part of Susie, should address A. Winch, news agent, Chestnut street, above Fifth, Philadelphia.

AQUATICS AT NEW HAVEN.

A SHELL AND A BARGE RACE.

OUR New Haven correspondent, "A. R. C.," sends us the following account of a pair of aquatic events at the seat of "venerable old Yale," which we insert with much pleasure. He says:—On the 31st ult., there were two races here, a shell and a barge race, and a prize for the boat which drilled best. The shell race was over a course of three miles, between the Varuna and Glyuna, which the latter won in 18:56. The barge race was between the Avon, Undine, and Cymothoe, also three miles, won by the Avon in 20:07. The Avon weighs only 200 lbs., and carries no coxswain, while the Cymothoe weighs 300 lbs., and carries a coxswain. The Undine was allowed 30 secs. on account of carrying only four oars, while each of her competitors carried six. Of the three contestants the Cymothoe had the poorest chance, as she carried 214 lbs. dead weight more than the Avon, for which she had no allowance—nevertheless she made 21:05, beating the Undine for second place by one minute, outside her handicap. The Cymothoe also labored under another disadvantage: while training, one of her crew broke his oar, and they were compelled to send to New York for another. On coming it was found nearly a foot too long, and very limber. But there was no time to remedy the defect. In rounding the buoy, this oar jumped from its lock four times, causing considerable delay. The Avon was built in 1860, the Cymothoe, in 1857. Considering her disadvantages, we think the C. made very creditable time, and gave the Avon a pretty good rub. The Undine, also, for a four oared boat, made very good time, doing the three miles in 22:30.

It has been a subject of much discussion here whether the Avon is really entitled to be called a barge, and to enter in barge races. She is a six-oared boat, 42 ft. in length, with outriggers, weighs 200 lbs., and carries no coxswain. She is almost round bottomed, sits on the water just like a shell, and, in fact, resembles a shell very much.

[As our opinion is requested on this point, we feel bound to say that we think such a boat as that above described can not, properly, be called a barge; and if her competitors are wide enough to be pulled from row-locks in the gunwale, while the Avon is so narrow as to require outriggers, she is not eligible to pull even with them in barge races—unless they expressly agree to the disadvantage.—ED. CLIP.]

SCULLING MATCH ON THE EAST RIVER.—Lige Holmes and Billy Hays, two crack oarsmen from the City of Churches, decided their long-talked of single scull race on the 5th inst., starting from Pottery Hill, around Blackwell's Island, and back to the place of starting, turning from east to west. The match was for $200 a side, and Mr. W. Waters was stakeholder. Both had to row in 17-feet boats, and no outriggers. Hays pulled in the "Dandy", built by Chas. B. Elliott; Holmes in the "Union", built by John Ennis. On getting the word, "Go!" both started well together, but Hays soon gained the lead, maintaining it until out of sight of the starting point, and winning easily in 55 min. 26 secs. Hays was the favorite all along in betting. A very large and respectable attendance witnessed the race, and everything went off pleasantly.

A NAVAL ENGAGEMENT, or in other words, a boat race between a gig and a barge, took place on the 22d ult., off Mobile. The jolly tars had not had much amusement for some time, so to break the monotony got up the race as above for $400 a side, 1½ miles. The crews were the choice from the fleet anchored there, or the best out of seven hundred men; so that it is natural to suppose that they were some with the "spoons." The start took place at 2 P. M., and the gig went off with a good lead, but because of taking too wide a sweep the barge got the inside track, made the best turn, and got ahead so much on the home-stretch that the gig could not overhaul her, and finally won in 11 min. 15 secs., the gig's time being three seconds longer. About a thousand dollars changed hands in outside bets, varying from $5 to $50, chiefly at odds on the gig. The contest was such a close one that the gig crew have concluded to have another go at the barge, provided they are allowed to change their coxswain.

PRIZE RIFLE SHOOTING.—On the 21st ult., was closed up a grand rifle shooting match at Truro, N. S. The sports had occupied two days, the firing being at the three ranges, 200, 300, and 400 yards, with a great number of contestants. We find the names of 106 competitors, who scored above 20 points and hits, at the three ranges. The four highest were Joshua Smith, of Windsor; Robert McKay, Truro; Daniel McKenzie, Pictou; and Dr. Lewis Johnston, of Albion Mines; who scored 35 points and hits each. The next three highest were:—Proctor, of Windsor Rifles; Benj. Smith, 1st batt. Queen's Regiment; and Michael Neville, of the Halifax Rifles, who made each 34 points and hits, and there were eight ties, at 31 points and hits. McKay finally won the first prize, and Proctor the second.

AN AMUSING HUNTING MATCH.—On the 23d ult., the sports of Rockville, Ct., closed up a grand hunting match in which they had been for some days engaged, by a supper for which the losers paid. The "sides," 15 guns each, were led by Messrs. Thayer and Barrow, the total score amounting to 4,080, but what the unit of counting was, we are not informed. Capt. J. W. Thayer's side scored 2,834, and Capt. T. Barrow's, 1,588. We give the single specimen of Capt. Thayer and J. L. Woodbridge:—John W. Thayer and J. L. Woodbridge—6 woodcock, 4 partridges, 6 rabbits, 4 grey squirrels, 19 red squirrels, 2 larks; count 456. We fancy game must be something scarcer in that region, after such an onslaught.

PRIZES OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE CLUB.—The annual contests of the National Rifle Club, at Waltham, Mass., were closed for the present year, and the prizes awarded, on the 30th ult., with the following results:—Five strings of ten shots each were made by the contestants, resulting thus: first medal to Mr. Brown, of Haverhill, aggregate of 50 shots, 87 7-16 inches; second medal to Mr. Smith, of Boston, aggregate of 50 shots, 87 14-16 inches; third medal to Mr. Merrill, of Haverhill, aggregate of 50 shots, 93 3-16 inches. Prizes were also awarded for the first, second and third best targets in each string, of 10 shots, as follows:—First string, Prize No. 1 to Mr. Haven, of Boston; No. 2 to Mr. Brown, of Haverhill; No. 3 to Mr. Taggart, of Haverhill. Second string, Prize No. 1 to Mr. Spencer, of Connecticut; No. 2 to Mr. Farrington, of Concord, N. H.; No. 3 to Mr. Merrill, of Haverhill. Third string, Prize No. 1 to Mr. Brown, of Haverhill; No. 2 to Mr. Smith, of Boston; No. 3 to Mr. Taggart, of Haverhill. Fourth string, Prize No. 1 to Mr. Brown, of Haverhill; No. 2 to Mr. Smith, of Boston; No. 3 to Mr. Merrill, of Haverhill. Fifth string, Prize No. 1 to Mr. Amadon, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; No. 2 to Mr. Merrill, of Haverhill; No. 3 to Mr. Smith, of Boston. The above shooting was performed with telescopic rifles, at a distance from the targets of 220 yards.

TOWN BALL IN THE ARMY.—A grand game of Town Ball, the first of the coming season, is to come off on the Parade Ground of the 2d Brigade, 2d Div., 2d Corps of the Army of the Potomac, on the 25th, Thanksgiving Day, between the old "Honey Run Club" and twenty picked men from the Brigade. Both sides have already commenced practising. The whole Brigade, and even the Corps, takes a lively interest in this match, and no doubt this field sport will be doubly memorable after this day. Many of the old members of the "Honey Run Club," who figured so conspicuously in the great match at this game, played at Germantown, Pa., in the autumn of 1859, are there, intending to add fresh laurels to their already brilliant fame. It is the intention of the Honey Runs to become perfect in their art during the short period of their service yet unexpired in the army, and then to throw down the gauntlet for the world to accept.

BASE BALL AT PRINCETON, N. J.—The third nine of the Nassau Club and the first nine of the Pacific played a match on the 7th inst., which the former won by a score of 27 to their opponents' 18. We have the score in full, which is crowded out from want of space.

NIAGARA VS. EXCELSIOR.—These junior clubs, of Utica, N. Y., played a friendly game on the 10th ult. The Excelsior won by a score of 8 against 7. We should have given the score, etc., in full but for its being rather too stale news.

THE TURF.

AN EXPLANATION.—In regard to the accident to Horace Jones, on the Union Track, reported in our last, a correspondent, J. D. H., sends the following statement of the facts in the case:—"Fanny Allen won the 1st heat in 2:34½, easily; 2d, in 2:35¼; (or ½, I am not certain which) and she had the 3d heat, to about the ¾ pole, going very easily, and not at all disturbed. At about this point Pfeiffer drew up so that his mare's nose came near Jones' body, Jones being within at least four feet of the pole. Pfeiffer's sulky wheel caught Jones' wagon, pulled it to the outside of the track, in a circle, bending the axle and breaking down the wheel, which struck Jones on the back of the head, cut his ear in two, and knocked him senseless on the ground. His mare, Fanny, came up the track on a gallop, and after passing the stand came to a trot, and stopped of her own accord near the half mile pole, unharmed. Jones' friends picked him up on their way to the stand for an investigation, and to make a complaint; but before he could be got to the stand he was informed that the race had been awarded to Bonny Kate, on the report of her driver. Messrs. Somerindyke, Post and Bishop were the judges. I make no complaint for myself, but I wish to have the facts published, as they occurred, and let the public judge of the transaction."

TROTS AT BALTIMORE.—On the 28th ult., a spirited and closely-contested trot came off on the "Herring Run Course," between Gen. Butler and Prince, for a purse of $1,000, best 3 in 5. The following summary shows how the thing went on:—

J. Lovett named blk g Gen. Butler	1	2	2	1
D. Mace " b h Prince	2	1	1	2

Time—2:32¼; 2:30; 2:29½; 2:31; 2:30½.

ON the 29th ult., another trot came off between D. Mace's Dan Mace and Mr. Martin's Belle of Hartford, for $500, best 3 in 5.

SUMMARY.

D. Mace entered b h Dan Mace	2	1	1	1
M. Martin " c m Belle of Hartford	1	2	2	2

Time—2:38½; 2:41; 2:42; 2:44¼.

TROT AT CHICAGO.—Patchen and Clay had a "go" over the Chicago Driving Park, track heavy from recent storms, on the 27th ult., Patchen to harness, Clay under saddle, for a purse of $2,000.

SUMMARY.

D. Tallman enters b st George M. Patchen	1	1	1	
W. Woodruff " blk st Henry Clay	2	2	2	

Time—2:37½; 2:37½; 2:37.

THE RING.

TWO CAPITAL FIGHTS IN ONE RING.—An old Cincinnati correspondent now serving Uncle Sam, who gives his sign manual as "Clipper No. 1," sends us the particulars of two merry mills which happened in camp at Gallatin, Tenn., on the 31st ult. The first event was for $100 a side, between two big 'uns, named Fred Lanfersieck, of Porkopolis, who beat Paddy Hughes (not "our Paddy") in Covington, Ky., on the 10th of May, 1862, in 12 rounds, 34min.; and Lije Orr, of Old Ky-Ky, victor over Buck Shay, near Cincinnati, April 23, 1862, in 36 rounds, 1h. 19min. Fred is 22 years of age, 5ft. 10in. in height, and weighs 154 lbs. Lije has turned 20 summers (not somersaults), stands 5ft. 9½in., and weighs 158 lbs. Fred was seconded by Yank Sampier and Jake Snook. The other man, Orr, having for his esquires, Tom Dougherty and Jack Karn. H. R. Cottrell was referee—Fatty Shanan, timekeeper. After a magnificent contest of 1h. 42min., in which 31 rounds were got through, the backers of the brave fellows consented to a draw, as they were nearly blind and very severely punished. Orr got first blood; Fred first fall, and first knock-down, and had the best of it throughout. Dave Baty afterwards passed round the hat and the soldier boys contributed liberally, the respective backers of the boxers contributing $25 apiece.

After this was over, Jake Snook (Fred's second) and Jack Karn (Lije's second) got their backs up, and for the bet of an even "tenner," punched each other to their hearts' content in 53min. and 17 rounds, euphonious Snook coming out victorious. Karn won first blood and first knock-down. Snook's height is 5ft. 8¼in., and he weighs 141 lbs. Karn stands 5ft. 7in., and is but 130 lbs. in weight. They are to have another go on Thanksgiving Day for $50 a side. It is also expected Orr and Lanfersieck will fight again in the same ring for $100 a side.

CON OREM AFTER PATSY MARLEY AGAIN.—The Colorado Champion called at our office, just before our going to press, nearly recovered from his late match, and offered to make a fresh match with Marley for $1000 a side, the fight to take place in Canada, or some of the territories. Con wants no more imprisonment, and hopes Patsy's friends will back him up, so that they can go to a safer place than Delaware. The CLIPPER to be stakeholder.

CON FITZGERALD'S BENEFIT.—The late conqueror of Ned Wilson, who this week challenges any man in America for the championship and a big stake, will give a grand sparring exhibition at Montgomery Hall, Prince street, on the 18th.

CON FITZGERALD TO NED WILSON.—As Wilson seems dissatisfied and sore at his defeat, with the honor characteristic of a true sporting man, Fitzgerald called at our office, and made the following overtures for Ned's consideration:—

Con Fitzgerald will fight Ned Wilson for $500 a side in one or two weeks; $1,000 a side, in one month; or $2,000 aside in two months. A deposit left at the CLIPPER will be promptly covered.

A SERIES OF GLOVE FIGHTS ON THE TAPIS.—After considerable discussion all hands have united to give the veteran, Uncle Billy Tevee a leg up in Brooklyn, when a number of "picked men" will contend in regular glove fights. Billy Donnelly is to tackle Mike Nunan, Ed Lowery ditto Billy Dwyer, and the old man is going to try it on with another old 'un named Jack Williams, over whose paternal head half a century has passed. As there is likely to be a little jealousy, the conflict will be doubly interesting. Full particulars, with day and date, place and price, in our next. Rally for the old M. C. and elect him by a large majority of green paper votes.

OFF FOR THE BIG FIGHT.—Mr. John Cooper, a large betting man, is to leave this port for Liverpool on the 10th inst. He will probably invest more money on Heenan than any man from our shores. We commend Mr. Cooper to our transatlantic brethren of the press, as a perfect gentleman.

SMART LITTLE TURN UP IN BALTIMORE.—Two novices, named Edwards and McGuy of the Monumental city, having an old grudge, met in Druid Hill Park, on the 4th inst. to settle it—$25 a side being also at stake. Neither one had trained. McGuy was seconded by Jack Farrell; Edwards, by Ned Rice; Joe Funk was referee. They fought six rounds, when the military put in their ugly mugs and uglier weapons, and they had to skedaddle, *a la* pedestrian displays at Port Penn on the 27th ult. Edwards was the favorite before the fight, but McGuy had the call in betting after the first round, as he threw Edwards three times, and knocked him down once. At the finish Mac hadn't a mark, but Edwards showed the effects of very severe punishment. They may meet again, if so, we shall hear of it, certain.

LOST NONE OF HIS POPULARITY.—By the mass of visitors to the Ruins, Weehawken, on the 7th inst., it would appear that the bold Ned Wilson, though defeated in his last mill, "still lives in the hearts of his countrymen," as the penny a-liners say when one of the big Indians kicks the bucket. Edwin says that when he went into the ring he was as weak as a "biled owl," and that his trainer wouldn't allow him a mouthful to eat until after the fight, when he was his own boss. To this weakness he mainly attributes his defeat by Fitzgerald."

SCOTTY OF BROOKLYN ON A FURLOUGH.—Patrick Branagan, better known as Scotty of Brooklyn, was in town a week or so ago, and looked in fine fettle. He took a jaunt around town and regretted very much that he couldn't be with us all the time. Scotty is in Spinola's Brigade. By the way, we met the General at the Norton House a short time back, and had a shake of his good right hand, together with General Franklin, *et al.*

THE CHAMPION OF NEW SOUTH WALES.—In our next will appear a biographical sketch of John Burke, of Australia, whose arrival in this city we made mention of a week or two back.

WHAT MEANS IT?—Some of the dailies have been made to say that all those parties arrested on suspicion of being present at Dunn and Elliott's fight, imprisoned, and afterwards let out on bail, have jumped their bail and cleared. A baser falsehood was never printed, and to us it appears as though somebody was "on the make." We shall look into this matter, and if the originator's name can be got at, will let the world know who and what he is.

BILLIARDS.

BILLIARDS AT CAIRO, ILL.—They do play at billiards in that classical region yclept Egypt, it seems, but not on a very extensive scale, we should judge, since the saloon at the St. Charles Hotel is said to have been filled to see a match game of *one hundred points, at the full game*, between two amateurs, vizly, F. Church, of Chicago, and Wm. Thayer, clerk of the above hotel, the former giving odds of 25 points, and losing by 16. It must have been a big thing at billiards, truly. However, they intend, we are told, to play another of 500 points, when, we should think, they will need three or four "large halls" to hold the people.

THE BILLIARD CHAMPION, Dudley Kavanagh, intends throwing open to the public another extensive billiard saloon on the 9th inst., he having leased the premises No. 83 Nassau street, and had it fitted up by Messrs. Phelan & Collender with their superior tables and other necessary paraphernalia. On the evening of the above date, a number of our best players, including Messrs. Phelan, Kavanagh, and Foster, will take the cue in hand and give practical demonstrations of the science of geometry in combination with the laws of motion. Let those who wish to be instructed and amused be on hand.

THE BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH, fixed to take place in December next, between Dudley Kavanagh, of "this hamlet," and Phil Tieman, of Cincinnati, is already eliciting great interest among the billiard fraternity. The former's skilful handling of the cue is too well known to need comment, his late match with Seereiter, the best (on Kavanagh's part) ever played for money, having established his reputation beyond peradventure as boss of the cue so far. Tieman's reputation is hardly less, and out West there are a great many, and not a few in New York, who think he can cut out Kavanagh a tough job; at all events, it is all but a dead certainty that Kavanagh will not have such an easy thing of it as in his last battle for the championship at Irving Hall. Billiards is a great game, and there is nothing like these championship matches to keep the balls moving.

THAT COMET that appeared so suddenly and shone so brilliantly on the New York billiard horizon a year or two since, and played such magnificent games with Kavanagh, Deery, and others—William Goldthwait—the then champion of Boston—has, as CLIPPER readers well know, emigrated to California, to take down, if possible, some of the brilliant magnates of the yellow ore region. He has been there some weeks, but as yet has failed to bring any one up to the string, all of them appearing to have the cue fright. One, little by name, has had sundry ill-natured flings at him, to which Goldthwait replies in the following pungent epistle:—

"Mr. Joseph W. Little having stated to several persons that he can beat me playing billiards, and that he 'wouldn't want any better thing than to play me for money,' in order to give him a chance to prove that he really means what he says, I offer to play him a match on the same terms that he won the championship of this State, by beating Daniel Lynch; or for as much money as he wants to play for, in order that he may be paid for any loss that he may incur by neglect of business, as it appears he speaks as if playing me for money would be like finding it. I think the way he has acted in this case is without parallel, it being generally the case with billiard players when challenged to play a match, to 'put up, or shut up.'

WM. GOLDTHWAIT."

A BILLIARD MATCH is talked of, to take place in a month or two, between Ed. Cahill, who is 1st Lieutenant at Captain Reeve's establishment on Broadway, and Foster, a recent addition to the ranks of billiard luminaries, for about two and a half centuries a side. All right. Let the match be made.

THE NEW YORK SKATING CLUB has already organized for the skating carnival of 1863-4, and have secured the Conservatory Pond in the Central Park on which to cut up kadidoes on the sliding irons. They have appropriated $800 towards fitting up the pond with all necessary conveniences, and anticipate a high old time in counteracting the effects of old Jack Frost.

FAST TIME ON THE RAIL.—On the 3d of November, the express train on the Central Road, consisting of four passenger coaches and one baggage car, being detained near Corfu some time, ran from that place to Buffalo, a distance of 25 miles, in twenty-six minutes. From Corfu to Lancaster, 14 miles, the time occupied was fourteen minutes. The train was drawn by Engine No. "222," Levi Lewis, engineer. We venture to say this time cannot easily be beaten.

SIGHTS IN LONDON.

REMINISCENCES OF A TRIP TO ENGLAND.

NUMBER NINE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Christmas Time—Pig Killing as a Science—Depraved Taste of the "Kids"—Holiday Beef and Mutton—Difference in Size and Quality—A Curious Custom—Cooking Beef Steaks "On the Cheap"—Road-side Inns—A Homely Comparison—How Soldiers are Enlisted—Fine Appearance of Recruiting Sergeants—The Girls All Dead Struck After Them—A Doleful Ditty Descriptive of the Fact.

THE holidays in the old country are both numerous and well observed by all classes. Christmas Day is the greatest of all, and it is an unlucky dog indeed who can't get a bone on that day. All the shop-keepers have some present for their customers then, and the licensed victuallers and beer house proprietors generally kill two or three pigs, and give away a pound or two of pork to all who will accept. This pig-killing is quite an extensive business—a certain gang make a profession of it—hang out their shingle like any other doctor, with the words, "Jupiter Hogg, Pig-Killer," in big letters, sometimes accompanied with an illustration, "done in oil," of an able-bodied beer drinker slitting a porcine's wizen. In the winter time, early in the morning, a few miles in the country, it's perfectly awful to hear the yells and squeals of the big pigs and little pigs as they are undergoing the operation of getting croaked. All the dirty-faced youngsters in the neighborhood take great delight in witnessing a pig-killing festival, although much against their parients' wish, and many's the time these "kids" will run the risk of a good hiding with the old woman's slipper or birch rod on their bare corporosity to be present at one of these executions.

About this time of the year, it would do a liberal housekeeper's heart good to make a tour of the London markets and butcher shops. Such a display, and of such immense size are all the different kinds of animal food, that a young man from New Jersey on going to Lunnun would ejaculate, "Can these things be, and not overcome us?" or some other such nonsense. Talk about Gotham mutton—eh, what!—our mutton alongside their mutton would make a fellow feel mighty sheepish to have to acknowledge its unmistakable superiority. By the horn-spoons! if an English leg of mutton isn't as big as half of one our sheep, we'll "eat nine carrots and pay for the fireworks," as A. Ward, the Wax Figger Showman, remarked on a memorable occasion. It's so—we've been there and tried it—always being excessively fond of mutton since we knew what it was. Nor is this largeness and plumpness confined alone to sheep and rams—everything is well fed, even the bull-frogs, which are served up in Leicester Square with caper sauce. You needn't believe this unless you choose. Oh, but it is luscious to perambulate among the prize-fed cattle and other four-legged "beastesses," trimmed all over with red, white and blue ribbon, and the shops all decorated with holly. We don't worship our own or any one else's belly, which they say is a Briton's god, but can appreciate a good thing when we see it without being "pre-juiced," as the minstrel boys say, and that's why we come out so strong. There's another thing these people are ahead of us in, and that's making pork pies. Just ask any fellow that ever tried Watling's or Harrison's make, and if he, she, or it ever tasted the like in this part of the world, everybody can take a drink—at his own expense.

How do you think this practice would work here? An old sport goes and buys a steak or chop for three or four pence, and the first public house he comes to, slings it from under his monkey jacket, with the order to the "marster" or "missus" of "Cook that 'ere steak for me, and be quick!" After it has been cooked for him, he produces a chunk of bread, sits down to the table as if it was his own, and makes the extravagant purchase of a pint or half a pint of 'arf-and-arf, amounting to about four cents, and if it isn't good measure, takes and blows off the froth, and then demands of the boniface to fill it up to the brim—with all of which he has to comply, by the rules of the land. What would George Scarf, Billy Florence, Ned Luff, or Chevalier Jenkins say to such an arrangement as this? Why, the fellow daring to do such a thing as ask it in this country would get clubbed from the Dam to the Battery, "by gord!" as the Hartford belles say. It makes all the difference in the "broughting up," you know.

We don't intend to run down the public houses themselves—they are bully. Some people can form no idea of the principle on which a roadside tavern is conducted. There are very few managed on the European plan in this part of the world, but we know of one place up town, in Fortieth street, near the Ninth Avenue, where, by the conversation and surroundings, with a little stretch of the imagination, a person might fancy himself transported (not in the vulgar acceptation of the word):—

"Over the water and over the lea,
Over the water to Charley,"

to just one of these old-fashioned roadside inns. As you go in, to the right is a snug little bar, or tap-room, generally presided over by as fine a specimen of an English matron as one could wish to see; around the room are little tables, with their cribbage boards; on the mantel-piece lie three or four Brosely pipes, tipped with red sealing-wax; and back of the bar is a capital quoit ground and skittle alley, the usual adjuncts to a country tavern. This is the nearest approach to the old country style we have seen, and the house is frequented by as quiet and sociable a company as could be desired. We can't say, however, that you could get a steak cooked there, because that's rather too much of a good thing for anybody to put up with. Everything else is in conformity, though.

The way soldiers are enlisted there is another oddity. Catch Her Majesty's government giving four hundred and forty-nine dollars and forty-nine cents for raw recruits—$50 cash down, $50 when mustered in, and the rest when you can get it. Not any: a York shilling does the business. How do you suppose they manage? Thus:—Some of the tallest and handsomest men in the regiment, uniformed, fixed up, and padded like a stage hero, with four or five different-colored ribbons streaming from their hats, establish a rendezvous in some low neighborhood in a beer shop, with a drummer beating up the rogue's or some other body's march, from sunrise to sunset, and any unlucky lushington found straggling around whom they can inveigle in, by his accepting a piece of silver with Victoria's profile on—value, one shilling—he becomes duly constituted a bold soldier boy. The victim knows nothing of the net he has been caught in until the morning brings with it soberness and sober reflections, when it is too late to call back his cheap bargain, and he becomes a red coat. Some get hard up, and join to get their "regulars," a clean shirt and shave, etc.; others are smitten with the military bearing and fine presence of the recruiting sergeants, and panic for glory; but when saddled and harnessed they find out that it's all circus. It is a remarkable fact the girls are dead struck with these soldiers, and every barracks is besieged by them in search of a "husband so gallant and gay." We've been told that a red coat has a wife in every town he goes through, and there's more fighting, hair pulling, and bonnet smashing over them than any other class in the community. Here's one of the soldiers-struck doleful ditties, in long metre, with which we close for this week:—

Ye maidens, wives, and widows, too, give attention
Unto these few lines, though dismal to mention;
I'm a maiden distracted, in the deserts I'll rove,
To the gods I'll complain for the loss of my love.

Had I wings like an eagle, so quickly I'd fly
To the very spot where my true love did die;
On his grave would I flutter my outstretched wings,
And kiss his cold lips o'er and o'er again.

Two years and two months since he left England's shore,
My bonny light horseman that I do adore.
Oh, why was I born, the sad day for to see
When the drums beat to arms and did force him from me.

Not a duke, lord, or earl could my love exceed,
Not a finer youth for his queen e'er did bleed;
When mounted on horse, he so gay did appear,
And by all his regiment respected he were.

Like the dove that doth mourn when it loses its mate,
Will I for my love, till I die for his sake;
No man on this earth my affections shall gain,
A maid live and die for my love that is slain.

A BIG SWAN.—There is a young woman in Nova Scotia, seventeen years of age, who is seven feet two inches in height. She measures forty-three inches round the waist, thirty-three inches from her armpit to the tip of her fingers, weighs 274 pounds and has a foot thirteen inches long. She is good looking, quite social, although diffident, not being accustomed to see the public, and her name is Anna Swan. Barnum or the Central Park Commissioners ought to be on the look out for such an attractive blue nosed swan as she would prove to be. Out of curiosity merely, we should like to know who the feller was that had the felicity of taking her dimensions, and getting at her avoirdupois.

MORE GOOD TIME BY THE LOCOMOTIVE.—A few days ago, the engine "Bergen," W. W. Bailey, engineer, drew a passenger train from Buffalo to Utica, a distance of sixty-nine miles, in 88 minutes, including stops. A part of the distance was run at the rate of a mile a minute.

COUNT US IN.—The following rich *bon mot* appeared in the Personals of yesterday's *Herald*:—"Wanted—A gentleman to go in the capacity of first mate to a young lady, aged 18; if agreeable to both parties they will soon launch upon the sea of matrimony. Address, inclosing carte de visite, Kate Wilder, Brooklyn Post office." For the benefit of this wild Kate, we give it an insertion without price.

THE SKATING SEASON COMMENCED.—Ice formed sufficiently thick for an enjoyable "frolic on the ice" at Lancaster, N. H., on the 5th inst., we are informed.

THE "CLIPPER" AHEAD!—The CLIPPER was the first weekly paper to give full particulars of the merrie mill in California between Johnny Walker and Billy Dwyer.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. G. W. Thompson, M. B. Leavitt, H. S. Rumsay, J. Keating, Malden Wright, Jas. McKay, J. Bogan, R. E. J. Miles, and Miss Ernestine de Falber.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Nov. 9, 1863.

The time set apart for "the melancholy days, the saddest of the year," is all here, but if any stranger should drop in, expecting to find us melancholy, he would soon come to the conclusion that he had got into the wrong place; for of all the seasons of the year, the present is about the gayest of the gay, in the far-famed New York city. Sad, eh! Why a more jolly set than we are, in these self-same melancholy days—of which the poet so touchingly speaks—cannot be scared up anywhere outside of New York. We really believe that if the rebels could only see us as we are, making money and enjoying it, with all the luxuries the markets and cheap boarding houses afford, they would terminate the rebellion at once, and get Ben Wood to sue for peace at any price. We live in clover, and feel our importance more than we ever did before. Go to the theatre, thou sluggard, and take a fond look at the peoples gathered there; did'st ever behold a more mouth-watering sight? More beautiful girls and widows there than would patch Jeff Davis' dominions a mile. And such dresses, and dollar jewelry, and diamonds, and sensation cloaks! 'Tis enough to make the angels weep—for joy; 'tis enough to make a recreant son strike the man who was instrumental in his coming into existence. And look at the treasurers, too! See how sweetly bland they look, with towering piles of dirty postage stamps looming up before them. If there is any one thing that can make an indefatigable treasurer smile, it is to ask him out to drink after the people are nicely stowed away in *their* boxes, and the receipts locked up in *his* boxes. Oh! he does take his liquor *so* eagerly, and smacks his lips *so* connoisseurishly, as to lead to the impression that he must like it. They drink a great deal, now that business is so good, for they make many a dollar for themselves by giving wrong change, and short shillings, to say nothing of going snacks with outside speculators. Well, well! they are but making hay while the sun shines, and knocking down or laying up an inheritance for a future day... The great sensation of the past week was the ball given in honor of our Russian allies, as we proudly call them in these times of war. And *such* a ball! Everybody who is anybody at all—at least in the estimation in which we hold people in this city—was there; prominent among the notabilities were the irrepressible Miles O'Reilly, and the inevitable Hank Mudge. Flora McFlimsey, with nothing to cover her nakedness, was also there; so were Jenkins, and Smith, and Brown, and all the other celebrated characters of this immaculate Gotham. The Russian chaps may have looked upon themselves as the great centre of attraction, but they were just nowhere at all alongside of our own celebrities, who were "got up, regardless of painsand expense," for this especial occasion. There was more dollar jewelry there than was ever seen before in one assemblage; there was a deal of Tiffany's eighteen carat, and brilliants, also observable, but in the hurry, and bustle, and confusion, it was difficult to tell which was the real stuff, and which the mock turtle. But that which pleased the most was the undress uniform of the girls. Such luscious sights, and in such profusion, we have not witnessed since the model artist shows were in vogue in Mercer street. The Russians were struck dumb with wonder and admiration at the glorious charms submitted to their ardent and fiery gaze. Some of the women folks had a little bit of clothing on, but, as a general thing, most of 'em had "nothing to wear;" and for lack of covering, offered their personal charms for general admiration; and you may just bet your last 25 cent bill that they were well scrutinised and duly appreciated by a "discerning, highly respectable," and single-eyed public. But the crowning point of this great ball was the supper. Now, our readers all know, probably, what a rush and a scramble there is at a cheap boarding house supper table when the landlady has given out three days in advance that she intends to serve up pot-pie for supper on such an evening. You know what diving, and digging, and delving there is to get a seat in close proximity to that pot-pie and the lady of the house. You know, also, what fretting, and fussing, and fighting there is to catch the eye of the server up, and thereby secure an early dose of the extraordinary pot pie. Well, the uproar and excitement of such an important event in Mrs. Drumgoold's cheap boarding house will give but a very faint idea of the confusion which prevailed at the supper-room and tables of the "Grand Russian Ball." A more healthy set of beef-eaters and hash-hunters we never before saw congregated together. Such scrambling, and jostling, and mussing, to reach the tables we never did see; and such grabbing and snatching for the things after the tables had been reached, upset all our recollections of ringugly manners, and "disturbances" among "Ratsand Killers." If a robust cheap suceeder in freezing on to the leg of a chicken for the delicate companion by his side, it was thawed out of his grasp before it reached its previous "place of destination." We saw Hank Mudge—one of the guests, mind you—fasten on to a lively piece of corned beef, but ere the savory morsel could be safely landed, it had been surreptitiously confiscated by a lovely young girl of but sixteen summers and seventeen winters. Miles O'Reilly fared no better with a piece of fowl he was inveigling to the plate of a fair one on his left. By an under-ground sort of contrivance, Bill Gibbons attempted to seize a whole round of beef, but a fire in the rear sent him kerslap into a dish of hot bean soup with which the beef was flanked as a sort of guard of honor. Joe Butts, a play actor, in his eager pursuit of a nice bit of liver, had his corduroys carried away, and was obliged to eat under the protection of a flag of truce—this is an "overtrue tail." But you ought to have seen the hot house girls eat, when they got hold of a good thing. Spoon forks were at a discount; "fingers were made before forks" was the motto, and the frugal fair went into their frugal fare with the voracity of hungry rebels, or like starving Union prisoners in Richmond when a crust is given them. If the Grand Russian Ball was the great feature of the festivities gotten up in honor of the Muscoveys, the grand supper was the feature of the ball, and a more numerous lot of hungry muss-coveys than attended it could not have been gathered together if the Tombs, Blackwell's Island, and Charleston had emptied their refuse population into Irving Hall. We have not alluded to the Russians, at the supper, because they were of no account. Some of 'em, no doubt, were taking a quiet snooze while the supper was being served..... Talking about snoozing, we made a tip-top conundrum the other day, while accompanying the Russian Admiral's sleepy crowd to Niagara and thereabout. We'll tell it, before we forget it. "Why is a sleeping car, on a railroad, dangerous to its occupants?" Now there is nothing really clever in the question alone, but when combined with the answer, there is a sublimity about the composition which all appreciative readers will at once acknowledge. That the public may not be kept in suspense, we will tell you why a sleeping car on a railroad is dangerous to its occupants: "Because it runs over the sleepers."..... We are only just waking up to the importance of New York city as the centre of amusements, pretty girls, rioters, and pickpockets. With the two latter classes we have nothing to do—Judge McCunn will attend to them; with the two former we have, for amusements is our *forte*, and pretty girls our weakness. Speaking of amusements, Broadway is to have still further additions to its already large list of public resorts, and those additions will certainly give a "variety" which "no other city north of Richmond" can boast of. First, as we have previously intimated, Manager Lent is soon to open Wallack's old theatre as a circus. Secondly, Van Amburgh has taken the Chinese Rooms for the purpose of exhibiting his "ferocious wild beasts of the forest," whose docility and quiet behavior is a sure guarantee of their "inoffensive natures." A gentleman of great experience in that line of business has been engaged to stir up the animals with a long pole, in order that families may have an opportunity of witnessing the furious animals in their innocent gambols. At the circus, we may look for a strong company, for, as the traveling season is now over, Mr. Lent can have his pick of the market. Both places, we understand, will be opened as soon as the necessary alterations and improvements can be made.....What a jolly row there will be among the Italian opera people this week. Maretzek holds the strongest position, but as Grau has commenced a flank movement, he may have to be reinforced to enable him to hold his grip. Max must not rely on any "invalid *corps*," but must bring to his support good, healthy recruits, who can sing a siege to scorn, as the poet O'Reilly would melodiously express it. Grau will fight hard, for he is well supported by a strong company, while a still stronger reserve is within supporting distance. All right. Let the war be waged according to civilized rules, and "Christian principles,' and let there be no starving or ill treatment of prisoners. In order that Grau may have a fair shake, and an undisturbed fight, "Matilda Heron has, in the kindest manner, consented to relinquish two nights of her engagement" at Niblo's. Grau should be ever thankful to Matilda for this act of professional courtesy, provided he has not paid her a bonus for so doing.....Here is a bit of a notice which we find in the Museum advertisements. As it interests a legion of ladies and gentlemen who do good service in the "paper brigade," we give it a prominent place in our theatrical summary:—"*Barnum's Museum.*—All complimentary tickets now out must be used before the 15th day of November, as there will be no free tickets after that date." Just so. We may now look for immense houses at the Museum.....*Le Jost est mort!* If our readers have any gumption at all, they will know what this means, but for fear we have got it wrong, we will say in plainer langnage that "the ghost is dead." It has had a long and profitable existence in this city, the east siders taking to it with wonderful unanimity and spirit; but it has about gone to that ghostly bourne whence no ghosts can return. The great fault with the ghost was, that it failed to frighten people; it was a good thing, scientifically speaking, but was nothing to compare to a real church yard ghost, or even to the ever memorable phantom of Cock Lane. Good bye, good ghost; *requiescbat en pace*.....Business in the city continues excellent, and that is saying a great deal for election times. The grand Russian ball knocked things a little "for one night only," but even then the houses were good, and a surplus remained for the manager's benefit. There must have been a right smart chance of diamonds at that ball, for one gentleman advertises a reward of five thousand dollars for a necklace lost there. Very likely it was lost in the great rush for supper.

We are promised several new things this week, one of the principal of which is to be produced by Mrs. John Wood, at the "Olympic." It is a burlesque on the famous "Duke's Motto," and from what we can learn, it will prove an immense card. Its title is, "The Motto—I am 'All There,'" and if it does not draw the people all there, it will be because they cannot appreciate real fun. Mrs. Wood is to do "Lagadere," and as Mad. Vestvali is also said to be studying that character, we may have an opportunity to judge which of the two ladies will burlesque the part the best. Signor Jack Smith is to do the monkey shines for Mrs. Wood, and Thomas Baker will harmonize everything by his musical talents. Let us all give "The Motto" a good incoming.

Fanny Herring is *relirivus*. Hang the lingo! ever since we commenced to study "French Without a Master," we find ourself wringing it in whenever an opportunity offers, and sometimes when the opportunity does'nt offer. What we intended to say is, that Fanny Herring still lives, after her serious indisposition, and will make her *rentree*—or, reappearance, rather—it is an awful job to translate one's own French every time—at the old Bowery, this evening, Nov. 9th, as Lady Audley, in "Lady Audley's Secret." Fanny is certainly a versatile actress, and one of the best dressers in the profession, and it is not surprising that she should be such a favorite with the eastsiders. In addition to Fanny's *rentree*, a number of novelties will be offered during the current week, the manager himself appearing in most of them. The old house is doing a lively trade, and Mr. Fox is salting down, or laying up, slathers of soap.

The Florences call themselves the "Irish boy" and "Yankee gal." Peradventure, they must be of Joe Bowers' family, for they are pretty well matured by this time. Last week they did tolerably well, with old pieces; this week they announce an entire change of performance, producing "Kathleen Mavourneen," and Howard Paul's protean play of "Thrice Married." The "children" hold forth at the Winter Garden.

The gentleman who gets up the bills for Wallack's Theatre, announces that "Rosedale" "continues to produce houses full to the ceiling." That's a change—it used to be, "houses crowded from pit to dome." There's no use in talking, the "Rifle Ball" brings down the game at every pop.

Male actors have no business to play Mazeppa any more. It is decidedly out of their line, since Adah Menken donned the tights, and showed what an actress could do with the part. It gives a splendid chance to display the fine points of the female figure, and if there were no other merit about it, that of itself would be sufficient to attract the fast young men about town. Well, we are to have a fresh Mazeppa this week at the New Bowery, and Leo Hudson is her name. She is to appear in *puris naturalibus*, or rather in flesh colored tights, and is to do the runs in *propria persona*—do the riding herself. Miss Leo, if "she is all my fancy painted her," will create a sensation, and allure many of us "young fellers" to the New Bowery. Let there be a general outpouring of the people to see Leo and her "Sensation."

Let it be borne in mind that the performance at Wood's Minstrels now commences at half-past 7 o'clock. You can get in at any time, provided there's room: but if you want to see the show in its entirety—entire show would be better, but that's used so frequently—go early, and secure a seat by the witching hour of half an inch after seven, by the clock. Mr. Wood has a splendid company around him,—there's no discount on that—and gives about as good an entertainment as any one would wish to see and hear. Why there's at least a half dozen of real stars in his troupe—men who, in their peculiar lines of business, are far superior to many dramatic stars now "treading the boards." See if it isn't so." The St. Nicholas Hotel is directly opposite Wood's hall.

Who Miles O'Reilly really is—where he came from—who he belongs to—and where he is going—can be learned by dropping in at Mechanics' Hall, any night this week, as he is to attend the Rush-in ball, given by Bryants' Minstrels. We'll recite a verse of poetry in honor of the latest sensation:—

Miles O'Reilly came so slyly,
With scarce a wink or nudge,
That people all, both great and small,
Confound him with Hank Mudge;
But Mrs. Wood, who understood
The true character of him,
Brought him ashore, and then before
The public she did shove him.
And now in glory he tells his story
At the Rush-in Ball at Bryants',
Where the people all, both great and small,
Can get in for 25 cents each.

The pool of $250, offered by Manager Butler, of the American, 444 Broadway, for the best prize play, was taken by John F. Poole, with his trump card of "The Mountain Outlaw; or, The Wreck of a Life." It is now in course of preparation, and will shortly be brought out with new scenery, etc., at the American. We hope there will be no wreck about it.

With next week will terminate the long and extraordinarily successful engagement of Mr. Edwin Forrest, at Niblo's Garden. The great revival of Shakspeare's "Coriolanus" will be continued till further notice, in order to accommodate the masses who have been unable as yet to see it. Go early, if you wish a seat, for the play draws crowded houses.

Some of the Gomersall party, who were engaged to go "on to Richmond," but who, like our gallant army of the Potomac, have been unable to get there, are engaged to perform at Barnum's Museum, this week.

Manager Wheatley, of Niblo's Garden, is indeed a live manager. While John Brougham was managing the Old Bowery Theatre in 1857, Mr. Wm. Wheatley fulfilled a short star engagement there, during which he (Mr. Wheatley) produced Shakespeare's "King John" in a style that had never before been witnessed on the American stage. We were present on the occasion of Mr. Wheatley's farewell benefit (January 14th), and never shall we forget the magnificent style in which the piece was placed on the stage—every attention being paid to scenery, dresses and general appointments. Mr. Wheatley has eclipsed all his former efforts, in the production of "Coriolanus," which was brought out on the 2d inst. at Niblo's Garden, with Edwin Forrest as Caius Marcius, surnamed Coriolanus, being his first appearance in that character after a lapse of seven years. The scenery has been gotten up regardless of expense, and in a style reflecting great credit on the scenic artists, Messrs. Selwyn and H. Hillyard. Nearly all the scenes of the play lie in or near Rome, and the artist had the aid of authentic models and drawings as a guide. Those scenes representing the streets and public places of Rome, the Capitol on its lofty summit, the battle-field between Rome and Antium, the tent of Coriolanus, the hall in Aufidius' house, with the statue of Mars, the house of Coriolanus, and the funeral scene of Coriolanus in Antium, are all capitally done. The costumer has not been idle, for every dress is as classically correct as it is possible for them to be. Every costume was new, having been made expressly for this piece. The last scene of the first act is one of the finest and most striking ever seen on the American stage. We counted one hundred and fifteen persons on the stage in this scene. Taken altogether, it was the best carried out idea of Shakespeare we have ever seen. The last scene was also a great success. We have always witnessed Mr. Forrest's performances with delight, but on this occasion there was a spell and spirit in his acting which fastened on all of man that lives within us. Coleridge said of his father, that "to see him act, was like reading Shakespeare by lightning." The electricity that shook and fired human hearts has not perished; the bolt was not shivered until it had left a flame behind in a living bosom. Edwin Forrest has caught that spirit which could play amidst the tempest and whirlwind of passion with fitful and rushing gleams; but he has also that purer spirit which throws a verdure over the human heart, and a light of peace and beauty on the holy quiet of its affections. He has a large humanity within him, which its master genius may boldly breathe and send out with no uncertain sound the power of all its high throbbing emotions. What will be Edwin Forrest's guerdon when he throws down the tinsel sceptre? Will his name go hand-in-hand with that of the poets he has made great, and who, by the fire of his genius, has kept bright the embers of art in our midst? He has given to the rising generations a taste for all that is beautiful in art and sublime in poetry; he has opened to their view the great book of the mimic world, and let in the light of a Shakespeare there to illuminate it. He has, by the mere effort of his mind, given an impetus to our dramatic literature over which he has flashed the light of his own genius. As Coriolanus, Mr. Forrest embodied it with the most faithful and thorough impersonation. There is in it, to our view, a mixture of meekness and sublimity, of petulance, and kindness, and dignity, of choleric impetuosity and tender pathos; and these moulded the whole spirit of Mr. Forrest's performance, running through it with fitful and rapid glances of passion, and electric transitions from one feeling to another. In this power and transition we would say that his acting is truly wonderful. A half-seen thought, a stray and disjointed beam of feeling, seemed meteor-like to shoot across the dark chaos of his brain; and look, tone and gesture gave it with as instantaneous an expression. This is the test of that true passion which lives in real emotion, and needs not look for its language, as persons search a dictionary for foreign words. The sustained beauty of the whole performance precludes, or almost disables us, from selection. The entire cast was as no other theatre in the United States could equal, much less surpass. Madame Ponisi as Volumnia, mother to Coriolanus, was most excellent, rendering the part with all the earnestness, fire and love that was possible to give the part. Mrs. Allen, who always looks charming in everything she does, and with al a perfect lady on the stage, looked and acted the wife very well, rendering to the character all those fine womanly traits characteristic of a fond and doting wife. Messrs. Shewell, McCullough and Collier, in the respective characters of Aufidius, the Roman General, and Volusius, deserve more than a passing notice, each gentleman having given his individual part all the study and attention requisite for such prominent characters in the drama in which they took so active a part.

Mr. L. B. Lent, the popular and well-known equestrian manager, has leased Wallack's old theatre, corner of Broome street and Broadway, and is making quite an alteration in the stage department, preparatory to commencing the winter season for equestrian performances on the 16th inst. Mr. Lent is taking away the private boxes, making room for an unobstructed view of the entire arena. A large and very talented corps of acrobats, gymnasts and equestrians has already been secured, and every department will be complete. The season will continue during the entire winter. Mr. Lent is an enterprising manager, and having one of the best locations for a place of amusement in the city, and with a talented company, there is no reason why he should not be successful.

Mr. Grau, of operatic renown, who arrived in this city last week with several Italian opera artists, has arranged to give a few representations at Niblo's Garden, commencing on the 11th inst, Matilda Heron having given up her nights for the purpose. The first appearance of his prima donna, grand opera, Mme. Sophie Vera-Lorini, is to be in the opera of "La Favorita." Mr. Grau also announces having engaged the favorite contralto, Mlle. Morensi, Sig. Steffani, Mlle. Pauline Castri, a light soprano, of whose European successes we hear flattering accounts, and Sig. Morelli, the baritone. Sig. Muzio has been retained as musical director.

Mr. E. W. Gomersal, one of the company of English actors who arrived here in September last for the purpose of going to the Richmond (Va.) Theatre, and were not permitted to cross the line, died in this city on the 3d of October, after a short illness. Mr. Gomersal's forte was low comedy, in which line he highly distinguished himself, but occasionally he essayed characters of a higher range, with perfect success. Mr. Gomersal was for some time the lessee of the Theatre Royal, Leeds, Eng., and during his management he was chosen by the members of the Amateur Dramatic Corps of the Rifle and Artillery Volunteers, as stage-manager and general director of the performances, and the manner in which he fulfilled the arduous duty contributed in no slight degree to their acknowledged success while the lamented gentleman, by his courtesy and urbanity, both on and off the stage, made many firm and lasting friends among those with whom he was so intimately associated, his talent as an actor of no mean repute making him a universal favorite with the Yorkshire public. Mr. Gomersal was the eldest son of the late Mr. Gomersal, who, by his acting of, and, indeed, striking resemblance to, Napoleon Bonaparte, in the well-remembered equestrian drama of "The Battle of Waterloo; or, the Death of Shaw, the Life Guardsman," took the town by storm at Astley's Amphitheatre, London, many years ago. Mr. Gomersal, we are happy to say, has left no widow or family to lament his loss. He died unmarried. The news of Mr. Gomersal's decease we get through the London *Era*, a rather roundabout way, to be sure. Mr. Wm. Gomersal and Mrs. Wm. Gomersal open in the loyal city of New York, at Barnum's Museum, this evening, 9th inst. It is a good thing for them that they were not permitted to go to Richmond, for they might have starved there.

The Florences have been the attraction at the Winter Garden the past week, opening there on the 2d inst., in two of their old favorites, "Handy Andy" and "Mischievious Annie," together with a funny *piece de circonstance*, entitled "The Returned Volunteer." These pieces held the boards all the weeks, and were played each night to a fair attendance. The power which these performers reserve to themselves by a selection of pieces which they are able to sustain without dependence upon others to any considerable extent, secures for them the strongest and most complete effects of which their various pieces are capable. The Irish personations of Mr. Florence are heartily enjoyed, but it is in those pieces which require a rapid change of dress, character, and dialect that these artists produce their happiest effects. When Mrs. Florence has the entire field to herself, she shows that she is herself alone, and rattles along with a vivacity and ready-handed talent which commands general favor. This week these clever comedians begin to produce the new pieces, dramas, burlesques, &c., which, since they were last here, they have been accumulating. The first will be a new Irish drama, the incidents of which are founded on a romantic Irish legend. After this Tom Taylor's play of the "Ticket of Leave Man," will be produced, followed by H. J. Byron's burlesque of "Ill-Treated Ill-Trovatore," and a burlesque in broken English, which is now being written by Mr. Frank Wood of this city.

Mrs. John Wood brought out at the "Olympic," on the 2d inst., a new farce founded on the sensation of the day, called "Miles O'Reilley." It consisted of two scenes, during which the greatest amount of nonsensical jokes and sayings were said by the company, that we have ever heard. Men and women walked on and off the stage apparently without any object in view whatever. What was said and done was of so little interest to the auditors that they even refused to laugh or applaud in any one instance. It is said to have been dished up by Mr. Walcot, who played the principal part, and infused into it about as much life as the part deserved—which is saying very little for either actor or author. To the infinite delight of all present the farce(?) came to a close, and was followed by Brougham's "Pocahontas."

At the New Bowery Theatre the "Jew of Southwark" has been the principal feature in the dramatic line since our last. We witnessed a representation of the piece on the 5th inst., and were very favorably impressed with the rendition of the part of the crafty Jew by Mr. Boniface, whose make up and general interpretation of the part was very creditably carried out. Kate Newton has a good part in the piece; she acted with much spirit and looked as charming as ever. Miss Emma Gardiner, a clever *danseuse*, appeared during the past week between the pieces, in a fancy dance. This Monday evening Leo Hudson, a young and very prepossessing lady, makes her *debut* in the equestrian drama of "Mazeppa." She has lately arrived in the country from Europe, where she went to purchase a good wardrobe, &c., preparatory to adopting the legitimate drama as a profession. Aside from her personal charms and a costly wardrobe, she has a very spirited horse, which for some time has been in the hands of an experienced Equestrian, training him for the stage.

In the Superior Court, Special Term, before Justice Bosworth, the case of Max Maretzek vs. Caldwell & Whitney, came up for argument on the 2d inst. on motion to vacate an order of arrest. Defendants were arrested at the suit of plaintiffs for an alleged libel contained in some pretty severe criticisms upon the performances at the Academy of Music, and held to bail in the sum of ten thousand dollars. Upon the argument to vacate the order, Counsel for the defendants contended that the articles published were criticisms upon public theatrical performances, which the defendants as public journalists were justified in writing. That there was no injury to the private character of the plaintiff, such as would justify an arrest under the Code. That the plaintiff had not negatived the truth of any of the allegations in the published articles. Pending the argument, the Court adjourned to Wednesday, the 5th, when a motion was made to vacate the order of arrest, which was denied, with $10 costs.

At Barnum's Museum this week, the manager brings out Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gomersall, in the leading parts of the opera of "Child of the Regiment." Mrs. G is said to possess a fine soprano voice. Dora Dawron, the double-voiced vocalist, and Mons. Alexandre also put in an appearance. The glass cage also continues on exhibition.

The Carter Zouave Troupe, consisting of sixteen persons—eight of whom are girls from eight to thirteen years of age—arrived in this city on the 6th inst., after an absence of twenty-one months, during which time they have visited all the principal cities and towns west and southwest, meeting with much success. On the 6th and 7th they gave two performances at Williamsburgh, L. I., to two very good houses. We have attended their performances and found them to be all that the press of other cities had represented them to be. The first part of their entertainment was the same as at the Minstrel Bands, and as performers of that style of business, evinced a great amount of talent. The rest of their evening's performance consisted of singing, fancy characteristic dancing and jig dancing, and a farce. The entire company also appeared as a full brass band, each child playing on a brass instrument, and they did indeed astonish every one present by their artistic performances. The troupe, taken altogether, is the best of the kind ever before seen in this country, and Manager Carter deserves great praise for the proficiency to which he has brought these children, more particularly in the Zouave Drill, in which they probably have no equal in this country, either in years or in practice. The entire troupe sail from this city this day, 9th inst., for the West Indies, stopping at Havana. They will be absent until the middle or latter part of March, when they will return and again visit the Western cities, where they are already very popular. Mr. L. M. W. Steere goes with the company as agent, and will steer them on their way.

American Music Hall, or 444 Broadway, as it is more familiarly known, which, within the last year or so, has grown rapidly in public estimation, has now become one of the first Music Halls of the country, and presents to its patrons an amount of pleasurable amusement that not only nightly overflows the building with a delighted audience, but what is of still greater importance to the proprietor, the entertainment is of such an acceptable character to the visitors and seems to produce such pleasurable associations, that one audience nightly recommends another, the result being a constant succession of visitors, who, long before the termination of the overture, fill every part of the Hall, rendering, before the appearance of the star-attraction of the night, parquet, orchestra and gallery one sea of upturned, cheerful faces. The strongest evidence that can be given of the popularity of this kind of entertainment lies in the fact that, for months, there is scarcely the slightest variation made in the class or variety of the performances. Tony Pastor, C. White, Lew Simmons, J. Wambold, and the Nixon Sisters have become fixed favorites here. This week a very attractive bill is offered by the manager.

The high days and holidays will soon be here, such as Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, etc., when you will be invited to parties, soirees and other break-downs. To make yourself agreeable to your lady love and friends, therefore, you must be able to sing a good comic song; to sing them, you must first learn them; and how can you learn them unless you purchase one of Tony Pastor's Comic Song books? See Dick & Fitzgerald's advertisement in this issue.

The Sandford Brothers and Mlle. Medea have been engaged for Manager Carter, and sail this day with the Carter Zouave Troupe for the West Indies.

On Wednesday last, the 4th inst., a number of professionals went down to the pier to see an old friend off on board the steam-ship Eagle, for Havana, among whom was Bob Hart, the negro performer of 444. Bob wended his way down below and while there "all hands not going, ashore!" was cried out, but Bob didn't hear it, and he was consequently carried to Havana. His friends consider it a pretty good joke, but we guess Bob don't see it in that light.

Mdlle Leo Hudson, or the lioness of the Hudson, bids fair to become the lioness of the town, as she makes her first appearance as a dashing light horsewoman at the New Bowery, this evening, Nov. 9th.

Those very clever impersonators of Yankee Girl and Irish Boy, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, commence a three months' engagement at Niblo's Garden on the 23d inst.

John R. Ferdon, formerly connected with the New Bowery, died in this city on the 5th inst. Consumption was the cause of his demise. His remains were to be interred in Greenwood Cemetery on the 9th inst.

Charlotte Cushman, having put about eight thousand dollars into the hands of the Sanitary Commission by her performances in Philadelphia, Boston, and this city, and reciting the Ode at the inauguration of the new organ in Boston, sailed for Europe on Wednesday, 4th inst., by the steam ship Scotia.

DRAMATIC.

The presentation dodge of giving actresses gold watches, cloaks, and other things too numerous to mention, just now, is getting nearly played out. The public are beginning to get their eyes opened to the swindle, and in a great measure it fails to take as it used to once. The latest gag of this kind was that of the cloak presentation to Cubas by the "ladies of Boston," said to cost $200, and over which a great fuss was made while the lady was playing there. The truth is, her own managing agent bought the cloak, at a cost of nearly $200, and then went through the mockery of having it published in the papers that it was bestowed in behalf of the ladies of that city. Such trickery speaks very meanly for the talents of any star, and when they have to resort to such a mode of puffing themselves, they had better quit a profession so out of their line of business.

Charlotte Cushman was as a child the *protege* of that memorable patriarchial saint, Henry Ware; having earned a handsome competence as an actress, she established her family in comfort in England; and has resided for some years in Rome, providing a delightful home for two of her gifted countrywomen devoted to art; there she assembled around her the most agreeable coteries, and cheers and charms a large American colony by her cultivated hospitality. She came home on a visit in June last, and has performed in Washington, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, for the benefit of the Union soldiers, realizing thereby the sum of eight thousand dollars, besides aiding the Dramatic Fund at their late benefit. She has procured commissions for her artist friends abroad, greeted her numerous acquaintances in the different cities and watering places—winding up her benign sojourn by reciting the ode at the inauguration ceremonies for the new organ in her native city, Boston.

On Monday, Nov. 2d, the Olympic drama, "Satan In Paris," was produced for the first time at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, Miss Irving attending to the Satanic business (formerly placed in the hands of Mary Taylor), and Lennox doing up Holland's funny character. The scenery and general stage appointments were creditable, the acting, also, of Messrs. Irving, Lennox, and Whitney being praiseworthy; but the singing and music vibrated very discordantly on ears still tingling with the remembrance of the charming vocalism of "our Mary," and the other artists in the old Olympic cast. In all similar dramas, the musical features require careful attention, and an efficient and well drilled orchestra is one of the requisites to a successful representation. As regards the orchestra at the Park Theatre, it is plainly evident that as great a lack of harmony exists in its social relations to its leader as in the generality of its public performances, for on no other basis can we account for the very mediocre efforts they nightly make to produce their share of the attractions of the place. Their performance of the music in the scene representing the abode of the Parisian thieves was worse than the singing on the stage, and that was very indifferent. Manager Harrison seems to have adopted the old Olympic Theatre as his model, in the way of producing his dramas, and, in a measure, his success almost equals Mitchell; but, like Mitchell, he can have but little ear for music, or he would reform the orchestral department at once, either by dismissing all its refractory and rebellious members at an hour's notice, or replacing its director with one who would enjoy the obedience of those placed under his charge. We regret to have to call attention to this matter, but, as Moso says, "this ere thing's been going on long enough."

Mr. and Miss Couldock commenced an engagement at Fuller's Louisville Theatre on 2d inst., opening in the "Willow Copse," and on the 3d, appeared in the play of "Richelieu." The company at this theatre has been greatly augmented, and the energy of Mr. Macauley, backed by the enterprise of Manager Fuller, is now receiving its merited reward. Business has been very good with all the stars, it is said, that have appeared so far this season.

Mary Provost closed a successful engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, on the 31st ult., and commenced a one week's engagement at Cleveland on the 2d inst. Thence to Philadelphia, where she appears on the 9th at the Walnut, for two weeks. On the 23d, she opens at Meech's Buffalo Theatre for two weeks.

At the Deflance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., business is reported as having been very good. Minnie Lanuier is quite a favorite as a *danseuse*. Miss McWilliams appeared as Kate O'Brien on the 30th ult., and is spoken very highly of by the *News* of that city. "Bertram" was produced on the 31st, with Mr. Higgins in the leading part, followed by the drama of "The Gambler's Fate."

The Richings Opera Troupe commenced an engagement at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, on the 2d inst., and the attendance was not very large, owing to the weather being very stormy. "The Daughter of the Regiment" was the initial opera. Miss Richings was greeted in a most encouraging manner, and rapturously applauded throughout. The next opera to be produced was to be the new one of "The Rose of Tyrol," written expressly for Miss Richings by Mr. Eichberg, of Boston.

Sallie St. Clair and Charles M. Barras, opened at Fuller's Louisville Theatre on the 26th ult, and closed quite a good week's business on the 31st, playing "Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish" and the "French Spy."

Senorita Cubas is the star this week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

Chas. Pope, the actor, is reported as being the discoverer and locator of one of the richest silver mines of Reese River, Cal.

Mr. Joseph Proctor brought out the "Duke's Motto" at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week. Speaking of the performance the *Times* of that city says:—"Proctor's Lagardere was a fine piece of acting, although we did not admire his assumption of the hunchback; it was not a good counterfeit—aside from this it was very meritorious."

George Chapman, the antiquated but still handsome George, has gone to Austin, Reese River, Cal., for the purpose of building a theatre.

Laura Keene and company are at Fuller's Louisville Theatre, this week.

The Davenport, Wallack and Farren Combination, announces three performances at Tweddle Hall, Albany, commencing on the 9th inst., with "Damon and Pythias," followed by "The Iron Mask" and "Jane Shore." This combination of artists is now called the "Quadruple Alliance."

Miss Jane Coombs opened at Wood's Theatre, Louisville, on the 26th ult., in the "Lady of Lyons." She played a two weeks engagement—drawing the largest houses, it is said, of the season. Mr. Joseph Proctor was announced to commence an engagement on the 9th inst. Miss Bella Golden increases in popularity by her charming vivacity and careful delineation of character. John Albaugh has already made a favorable impression with his audience. The treasurer's benefit was up for the 7th inst.

Mdme. Pozzoni appeared at the St. Louis Theatre on the 2d inst. as Arline in the "Bohemian Girl," Ben De Bar as Devilshoof. Mrs. Waller was to have commenced on the 2d, but failed to connect, on account of a serious indisposition, from which she has not yet recovered.

At Wyman's Hall, St. Louis, a German company is said to be doing well, with legitimate German pieces.

Kate Fisher concluded her engagement at the St. Louis Varieties on the 31st ult. It was one of the most successful known in stage annals in that city. She appears this week at Duffield and Flynn's Nashville Theatre, thence to Louisville and Cincinnati.

Mr. Neafie was announced to commence an engagement at the Indianapolis Theatre on the 2d inst., but did not appear until the 3d, when he opened as Damon. In consequence of the non-arrival of Mr. Neafie on the 2d, Mr. Riley assumed the part of Hamlet, and, it is said, rendered the character very creditably.

Kate Fisher having closed a successful engagement at St. Louis, has taken her departure for Nashville, where she is to play her sensation piece of "Mazeppa."

Mad. Pozzoni was announced to appear at the St. Louis Theatre, on the 3d inst.

Mr. Hackett's last engagement at the St. Louis Theatre is set down as not a very successful one. He played the fat Knight to several poor houses. His next stopping place was to be Leavenworth, Kansas.

The following item relating to things dramatic in Denver City, Col. Ter., is from a correspondent under date of October 21st. He says:—"Mr. Langrishe has a stock company here that would do credit to any eastern city, with Mr. Geo. Pauncefort and Mr. Harry Richmond as the stars. I ran across John Dillon, Chicago's favorite comedian; he has left Langrishe's company, and is at present playing at the Progressive Concert Hall. Dillon is a great favorite here."

Cubas was the star part of last week at the Buffalo Theatre. She was announced to play Lavangro, the speaking part, on the 3d inst., but did not make a go of it. She did not appear, owing, it is said, to sickness in her family, and the ghost drama was substituted. The following night, however, she did appear, but as Alexis, in the "Wizard Skiff."

The Webb Sisters closed a three weeks engagement at Ford's New Alexandria Theatre on the 31st ult., and opened at the Norfolk Theatre for two weeks, on the 2d inst., to a crowded house. The Sisters go thence to Washington, opening on the 16th, with Ford for four weeks; thence to Baltimore for four weeks.

The National Theatre, (formerly Long's Hall), Kansas City, Mo., is now open with a dramatic company. Mr. Camp is manager, and Henry Linden, stage manager. The company consists of Messrs. C. J. Fyffe, J. C. Campbell, C. F. Walters, H. C. Perezo, Thos. Davey, H. C. Wright, Henry Franklin, Camp, and Henry Linden; Misses Lizzie Maddern, Carrie Leslie, Lizzie Kemble; Mrs. Henry Linden, and Mrs. Browne. "The Serious Family" and "Toodles," constituted the performance on the 28th ult.

Ettie Henderson commences a four night's engagement at the Rochester Theatre on the 16th inst.

Mr. Edwin Adams tendered his services to the Ladies' Aid and Christian Commission Societies of Buffalo, to give a reading in that city on the 7th inst.

Johanna Chauson, an English artist lately arrived in this country, makes her American *debut* on the 24th inst., at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in "The Sentinel" and "Swiss Swains."

J. C. Myers devotes the 9th, 10th, and 11th of this month to the drama in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Mr. John Murray being the star, to appear in "The Volunteer's Return," "Peep o' Day," and "The Loyal Virginian."

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 246.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

RATTLING AND PROTRACTED MILL
BETWEEN
TED NAPPER AND BOB FURZE.

These lads fought on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, in the Home Circuit, for £25 a side, at 8st 4lb. They went to scale on Monday, at Mr. Glancey's when Napper weighed 8st 2lb, Furze pulling down the scale at 8st 3½lb. The latter is quite a novice, this being his first appearance in the ring; while Napper achieved his maiden victory over Jack Hartley some few months back. The appointed place being reached, much disappointment was felt by the appearance of four "locals." Of course a move was necessary, and another spot was duly reached, where the ring was quickly pitched, and the men at once commenced their toilettes. Furze had for his colors an orange silk handkerchief with a white border, and Napper sported one of the old Jemmy Massey colors—a white ground, with a red spot and border. Napper won the toss for choice of corners, and all things being in readiness, the lads were delivered at the scratch for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When the combatants faced each other, and put themselves into attitude, it was evident, although one was a novice and the other had only performed once in the ring, that both knew the rudiments of the noble art thoroughly. Napper is a strong young fellow for his age, but evidently was trained too fine; he has narrowish shoulders and a rather bowed back, with good lengthy arms, rather narrow hips and loins, but with good legs. Altogether he has the frame of a fine man, and will be heard of to advantage at some future time. He has a good delivery with his left, and is very fond of using his right. Furze is much more developed than Napper. He has a fine, flat back, good loins, and prominent chest, with long, useful arms. His attitude was easy, and slightly savored of the sparring school. He was in beautiful condition, which served him during the fight. It was soon evident that business, and not sparring, was intended, for although both feinted and broke ground to find a weak point, they soon got together again. Napper was the first to lead off at the head with the left, but was short. Trying again, he visited the body rather warmly with the left. He tried for the same spot again, but Furze was not at home. After some very pretty mutual stopping, Napper got home on the ribs, catching a warm one from Bob's left on the cheek. Furze's next shot landed neatly on the nose and mouth, drawing blood (first blood claimed and allowed for Furze). This brought the lads to closish quarters, where Napper planted on the body and side of the head, Furze on the nose and jaw. Napper stood for no repairs, and in trying to land his right, he was short; but persevering, he bored Furze to the ropes, where they both fought busily, until Napper forced Furze down. Time, 5min.

2. Napper showed the effects of Furze's handiwork as he came up, his nose and mouth being swollen. Furze was flushed on the body. No time was lost in sparring, for as soon as they were within reach, Furze dashed his left on to the nose, receiving a straight one on the mark. They sparred for a few passes, when Furze planted on the body. Mutual counters with the left, Napper on the body, Furze on the forehead; Napper missing a savage attempt with the right. Furze visited the left eye with the left, and missed his right, but Napper very eager, rushed in, and, each holding around the neck with the left, fought away with the right until both fell from the force of their own blows. Time, 9min.

3. No sooner did they face each other than Furze dashed his left point-blank on the left eye. Napper at once went in, planting his left on the ribs and missing with his right. They then closed, and fought at half-arm to the ropes, where they grappled and fought with the right, Napper visiting the body, Furze doing execution on the left side of the face. In the struggle for the fall, Napper proved himself the stronger, as he screwed Furze down, and was uppermost.

4. Napper came up first, his lip swollen and his nose out of shape. Furze's left hand was knocked up, and he was chary of using it, but nothing else was amiss, with the exception of his ribs being red. Napper took the initiative by a long shot at the body, which was escaped by Furze getting back, and Ted slipped on his hands and knees. He jumped up to renew the round, and mended matters by visiting the body with the left, following it up by going in with both hands, missing each. Napper forced exchanges, which were of a wild description, and finally threw Furze, who looked at his left hand as he was carried to his corner.

5. Both were up to time quickly, and eager for business. Bob went straight to Napper's side of the ring, and received three straight left-handed shots on the body without being able to retaliate, as Napper ducked and avoided a right-handed return each time. Furze would not be denied, and crept within reach, placing a left-hander on the nose, drawing blood. Ted visited the body with the left, a rib-roaster, and placed his right on the jaw, which steadied Bob. Napper dashed in, and, after some rattling exchanges, fought Furze down at the ropes.

6. No time was lost in sparring, as they commenced real business at once. Napper put a straight one on the nose with the left, and rushed headlong to close quarters, where they caught each other round the neck with their left hands, and fought at half-arm distance with the right, at the left side of the head. This performance was varied with a few visitations on the body, all over the ring, until they reached the ropes, where, after a sharp tussle for the fall, both were down, Napper uppermost. Time, 19 min.

7. Napper was up first, as jolly as a sandboy, although his face was anything but in its ordinary form. Furze was bruised about the body, and had a few lumps on the left side of his face. Teddy dashed his left into Bob's ribs, receiving on the mouth. Napper visited the mouth with the left, drawing blood, and fought his way to close quarters, where they stood and exchanged hit for hit with both hands, until Bob planted a stinger on the jaw, which brought Ted down upon his hands and knees (first knock-down for Furze). Napper attempted to get up, but so stunned was he, that he again fell on his face.

8. When time was called, Napper, as game as a pebble, staggered up. Furze went straight at him and tried to settle the affair off-hand, but was met by a stinging cross-counter on the left cheek. They then fought across the ring to the ropes, and both were down, after a short struggle.

9. Napper was bleeding from the nose and mouth, and Furze from the lip when they both scratched. Furze commenced proceedings by dashing to close quarters and trying to bring matters to a conclusion by a cross-counter. Napper would not give way, but met him with determination, and they fought desperately to the ropes, until both slipped down.

10. Furze was first up, and it was evident that he had lost the efficient use of his left hand, from the manner in which he attempted to place the right. Napper met him laughingly, and received Bob's rush with coolness, and a repetition of the half-armed hitting was carried out until Napper caught Bob round the neck, and fibbed him until he got down in a hurry. Time, 23 min.

11. When Furze came up, he was very red round the region of the body, and had both his hands puffed [illegible] much swollen. Several pretty counters [illegible] they closed and were very busy [illegible] reached the ropes, where Napper [illegible] on him.

12. Napper, who [illegible] and when Bob [illegible] short in [illegible] head. [illegible] and picked [illegible] and his sweetness [illegible] carried until within distance, when they counter[illegible] no left, Napper on the body, Furze on the cheek [illegible] his left on the sore ribs, avoiding the right-hand return by ducking, and dashed to close quarters, when, after an exchange with both hands, Furze went down suspiciously. An appeal of foul was made, and the referee confirmed Bob.

13. Napper had regained his strength during the interval, and met Furze smiling. Counters with the left were given and received, Napper catching it on the cheek, and Furze on the old spot on the ribs. Napper fought rather "foxy," waiting for Furze to lead off, but, as Bob's left hand was damaged, he could not hurt when he did place one; Napper therefore fought to a close, when Furze cross-countered him on the jaw with the right, receiving at the same time a heavy body-blow. Napper still forced the pace, and on Furze retreating, followed him, and catching him, Bob turned and fought with both hands until he forced Napper into his own corner, where they had a severe struggle for the fall, which was gained by Furze, who held Napper over the ropes until he was on his head in the corner. They had now been fighting 31 min.

14. Teddy left his second's knee as merry as a cricket; Furze, no way loth, met him with alacrity, and the ball was opened by Napper getting his right on the forehead, and the left on the body; Furze ducked, but was caught *a la* Heenan, and carried to the ropes, where Napper held him until he wriggled himself down.

15. Rapid and effective counters were exchanged on the side of the head, after which Furze visited the left cheek with a straight left-hander, which drew blood. Napper landed a very warm one on the nose with the left, also drawing blood. They then countered with the left on the left side of the face, when Napper closed, and held Furze in the middle of the ring until Bob got down on his knees.

16. Napper was the first to leave his second's knee, laughing as well as his swollen lips would let him. Furze was serious, evidently taking the disabled state of his left to heart, but nevertheless he gamely used it by visiting the cheek. Napper returned on the ribs, a sounder. They then closed, and holding round the neck with the left, punched away with the right at half-arm, until Furze found out a soft spot, and brought Napper down on to his face, amidst shouts from the Furzites of "It's all over!"

17. Notwithstanding the cross-hit in the previous round, Napper grinned as he staggered to the centre of the ring. Furze met him eagerly, and attempted to invest a right-hander on the point of the jaw, but missing, Napper caught him round the neck, and Bobby following suit, ding-dong right-hand punches passed with celerity, until they both fell and rolled over each other. Time, 40 min.

18. The little ones, notwithstanding the previous fast fighting, still continued the same, and stood for no ceremony, but began to fight at once. Furze dashed his left on to the cheek, wringing his hand with the pain. Napper went to work with both hands, but was short, and taking a hold, was dragged all across the ring, when he fell upon his face in Bob's corner.

19. Napper got his right home on the left cheek twice without a return, as Bob missed each time. They closed, and again held round their necks, and fought with half-armed hits to the ropes, where Furze cross-buttocked Napper and sat upon him.

20. This was a fighting round, as they no sooner met than they invested with both hands heavily, fighting across the ring to the ropes, where they grappled for the fall, and both were down, rolling over and over.

21. Both men were anxious and tried to bring off the battle with the right, and very merry exchanges took place on the side of the head and cheek. The swollen state of Bob's hands did not allow him to punish much, and Napper forced his way to close quarters and fought Furze down, Teddy falling over his opponent, his head getting a heavy thwack against the middle stake.

22. Furze came up flushed and bumped; Napper much swollen about the mouth and left side of the face. They got at it at once, and fought with both hands to the ropes, where Napper was uppermost in the fall.

23. This was a tremendous one, for no sooner were they up, than they dashed to a close, and clasping each other round the neck with the left hand, fought with the right until they had visited all parts of the ring, and at last fell exhausted, side by side, at the ropes.

24. Was equally good, for they commenced fighting as soon as they faced each other, and punched away until they reached the ropes, where, in trying for the fall, they got across them, and "hung" for some time; they then broke away from the ropes, and both fell, Napper with his head under Bob's arm.

25. Furze followed Ted to his corner, and, after a little spar, broke away. This was repeated, and then Bob missed his right at Napper's head, and fell from the force of his own blow, and Napper, who was rushing at Ted, fell over him.

26. Napper was up first, and forced the fighting, and the exchanges were of a wonderful description, until Napper forced Furze down. Time, 53 minutes.

27. Both up eagerly; counters; they then closed; a hug, when they both fell, and separated as they went to grass.

28. Furze had both hands swollen; he feinted and got away. Napper, who seemed better, got the left on the body. They fought to a close, and held each other round the neck, when Napper fought at the body and side of the head, Furze on the cheek and side of the head, until both were down.

29. Napper, getting strong, landed his left on the body and repeated the dose. Furze was then made to open his hands; Napper made his left on the body, and ducking, received a couple of right taps on the back of the head. Napper then put his left on the ribs with telling effect, and Furze countered him sharply on the mouth. Furze's ribs were by this time much swollen, but he dashed in, and let go his left at the left eye, and received on the body; Ted got twice more on the damaged side; this seemed to rile Furze, who invested with his left, a "hot 'un," right on the mark; Bob then rushed to a close, and some terrific half-armed hitting ensued until they both fell, evidently weak. One hour had now elapsed.

30. Both came up weak. Napper got his right on Bob's left eye, and nearly closed it; he then missed a vicious right-hander at Bob's head, and was also short with his left at the body. Furze nimbly getting out of danger. They had a spar, and Furze worked Napper into the corner, but then broke ground without doing any execution. Both were steadied by the fast fighting, and fought cautiously, each in turn breating ground. They at length got to distance, and after exchanging blows, closed, and some merry in-fighting took place, Furze pegging away at the left ear with his right, Napper on the sore ribs. Bob finished the round by sending Napper down by a flush hit on the body.

31. Both very weak, but the first who attempted to lead off got something for it. Napper tried to land his right on the jaw, but Bob was away, Napper after him. Furze then led with his left; but it went over Napper's shoulder, who got close, and some sharp exchanges occurred. They then closed, and, holding each with their left hands round the neck, pegged away with the right until both were down.

32. Both took long time, but came up together, and very weak. Napper let go the left at the body; Furze countered him on the jaw; they closed, got to the ropes, and hung over them, with their hands on the ground, until they were taken away by the seconds. Time, 1 hour 12 minutes.

33. Again both were slow to the call of time, each wanting indulgence, but game as pebbles. No sooner had they faced each other than blows were exchanged, Napper getting his right on Bob's left eye, raising a mouse, and receiving on the left cheek, from which the blood trickled. Napper then planted his left on the old spot, the ribs, and tried his right at the jaw, but Furze was away laughing. Napper ran after him all round the ring, and very nearly caught him a nasty one on the side of the head. They again forced each other and countered, Furze on the left cheek, Napper on the body. Furze then missed with the right and napped it on the ribs. In a second attempt Furze was more successful, landing his right a warm one on the ribs, and fell from the force of his own blow.

34 to 37. These rounds were nearly similar to the preceding ones; both lads were falling weak, and as Furze's hands were gone, and Napper being essentially a right-handed fighter, the tactics became monotonous. In the last, however, the right-handers were terrific, as each held his opponent round the neck, and hammered away with a will. Furze got on to the left side of the jaw four times, Napper on the cheek twice, and on the body twice, and both went down side by side. Time of fighting, 1 hour 25 minutes.

38 to 43. The bantams fought during these rounds as rapidly as at the commencement, but, as a matter of course, their blows now lacked steam, and the fight assumed more the aspect of a wrestling match than a mill, both men being so very weak. Each in turn tried to land the right, but although they from time to time got home, no further punishment was administered, and when they fought to the ropes, first one and then the other was uppermost in the fall. In all, there were 109 rounds fought, on pretty equal terms, and for some time it almost looked as if either a well-administered cross-counter or a heavy fall would have decided the battle. In round 45, after good exchanges, Furze threw Napper a twirl, and stood looking at him, which in the next round was equalized by Napper back-heeling Master Robert. After this, Napper by degrees was proving himself the stronger man, and tried to bring off his favorite hit with the right, but failed time after time. Furze could do no execution, in consequence of the bad state of his weapons of offence. [illegible] they only met, closed, and struggled for the fall in each round until the 58th, when Napper threw Furze on his face with such force as to make him vomit. After this, Fur[illegible] game as possible. To de[illegible] in the extreme, as [illegible] Napper, however [illegible] and nearly two [illegible] fast leaving [illegible] inst[illegible]

[illegible] ers, [illegible] nders or [illegible] manner in which [illegible] e of the gamest of the [illegible] ard in his hands if daylight [illegible] of Furze, knowing this, sent their [illegible] tle to a draw for the day. In round 67, [illegible] on the chin, but it lacked force, and the [illegible] last more of a scramble than anything else. In [illegible] apper got again on the jaw, but nothing came of it, only just staggered Bob. There was no alteration all through, and the referee, finding that it was too dark to see if anything foul occurred, ordered a suspension of hostilities after they had been fighting 109 rounds in *three hours and sixteen minutes.*

PROLONGED BUT CAPITAL MILL
BETWEEN
JEMMY TYSON AND DAN MORRIS.

This fight, for £100, was originally fixed for Oct. 20th, in the same ring as Marsden and Baldwin, and in consequence of the big ones postponing their affair till the following day, Oct. 21st, these bantams were obliged to do the same. When the first fight had been brought to such an unexpected termination, no time was lost in getting Tyson and Morris it to the ring, which they entered together, having a brace of Metropolitan celebrities as seconds on both sides. Both had been in the ring previously—Dan Morris several times, but Jem Tyson not so frequently as his opponent, but each time he scored a win. Jem Tyson was twenty years of age in April; he stands 5ft. 3in. in height, and weighed 9st 3lb. He defeated Connelly in the early part of the year, and Tom Morris on June 10th, for £15 a side, after fighting seventy-five rounds, in 2 hours 22 minutes. He was backed from Mr. George's, the Duke of York, Paddington, and trained at Aldershott under the celebrated Bob Fuller, and was certainly in good condition. Dan Morris is twenty seven years of age, stands 5ft. 2½in., and weighs 8st 7lb. He defeated Sam Smith, for £25 a side, in eight rounds in 28min., at Tring, on April 1st, 1856. His next battle was with Jack Brookes, of Norwich, by whom he was defeated, for £50 a side. They met at Long Reach, on June 23d, 1857; they fought 104 rounds in 2 hours 45min., when the police interfered. The referee named the following day for another meeting, and the police again spoilt the fun, and it being proved that they were sent for by Morris' friends, Brookes received the stakes. His last battle was a minor one for a purse with David Hayes, in the ring in which Gollagher defeated Young Dutch Sam, on July 9th, 1861. He was in magnificent condition. Tyson's colors were a violet, with a red and white crossbar and border. Morris sported green, with a red and white crossbar. Jem Tyson won the choice of corners, and took the upper side. The betting was level at the commencement, but before they had completed their fighting toilets the backers of the youngster laid 6 to 4 on him. All being ready, the combatants staked a color each on the result, and stood up at half-past nine for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When Morris was disrobed by his seconds, his splendid condition proved that he had attended to the principal point, strict training, previous to entering the ring. The work that he had gone through after his long rest from training, made his face appear as if he was drawn too fine, and gave an idea of premature age; but the form in which the muscles of his bust and back stood out showed that his vigor was unimpaired. His attitude was good, his hands well before him, and his body well balanced, ready for either attack or defence. He had an expression of confidence on his old-fashioned phiz, and leered at his opponent out of the corner of his left eye with a most cunning look. Tyson, like his opponent, was in excellent health, although he had several pounds more weight on his ribs and back than perhaps he ought to have had. This arose from the fact of his experienced trainer easing him in work during the last week, for prudential reasons. He has immense width of shoulder, and is of a very athletic build altogether. His attitude is anything but pretty, and he held his hands high up, working them when he sparred—in the old-fashioned style—with great rapidity. He is rather snake-headed, and faced Morris with a smile of confidence as he moved to and fro, waiting for an opening. After they had sparred for about a minute, both in turn feinting and breaking ground, Tyson dashed out his left at the head, but, being very wide, he was out of all distance. Morris also failed to get home in the return, when Tyson bored in and delivered his right on the back of the neck; Morris retreated, but was followed up by Jem, who worked him into a corner, where they stood and exchanged left and right twice, after which Tyson closed and tried for the fall, but both were down side by side.

2. Tyson walked briskly from his corner, and began sparring long before Dan was within shot. The latter, as he neared his man, crept close, with a crab-like movement, and delivered his left with great rapidity at the head, but as Tyson had shifted his ground it only visited the shoulder. Jem returned on the left cheek, and was countered heavily on the left eye, raising a lump. Tyson rushed in, catching another left-hander on the mouth, which showed a tinge of blood (although not claimed); he, however, persevered, and forced the fighting, which was too fast and hurried to be effective. They rallied to the ropes, where Tyson fought Morris down and rolled over him.

3. Tyson had a decided "mouse" under his left eye when he came to the scratch, and sparred in a hurried manner, opening and shutting his hands. Morris, who was rather flushed, sparred with great coolness. Tyson opened the ball by ducking, and then striking short with the left. Dan shifted ground and then invested with the left on the darkened eye, but received a "Roland for an Oliver" in the shape of a stinging counter on the left cheek. These reminders forced wild exchanges, until they closed, and struggled for the fall, which was gained by Morris whipping Jem over on to his face, and falling on him, amidst loud cheers from his partisans. They had now been fighting 9 minutes.

4. Tyson was up first, laughing, although the left side of his face was much swollen. Dan had not a mark, beyond being flushed. Tyson soon led off, and missed with his left: Morris then baulked Jem, who rushed in, and tried his left and right, but Morris had taken fresh ground, and the blows were wasted. Dan went to work, and, being met by Tyson, they stood foot to foot, and exchanged a couple of random right and left shots, when Jem forced Morris down at the ropes by his superior weight.

5. Dan came up with great coolness, and, winking to his friends, gave them the "office" it was all right. Tyson walked to the scratch, sparring all the way, and, as soon as he was within shot, went headlong in. Dan timed him beautifully, and steadied him with a left handed straight one on the left cheek bone. Jem, however, would not be denied, but bored in, hitting out wildly, and catching hold of Dan at the ropes, he threw him by sheer strength, and fell on him.

6 From the last sparring of both, it was evident they had made up their minds for mischief. Tyson ducked as he went in and swung his right into the back of the head, Dan missing the return. Tyson tried again, getting home on the side of the head, Dan investing with the left on the cheek. Both tried the right, but were out of distance; after which, Tyson made a rush at Morris, who slipped down near his own corner as he was getting away.

7. As soon as they faced each other, Tyson made a run at Dan, who stopped him with a straight left handed shot on the left eyebrow. Tyson, as wild as a mad bull, dashed in, and after some wild hits, Tyson threw Dan on the back of his head, and stood looking at him. 15min. had now elapsed.

8. This was a very harmless round, as they sparred for wind and an opening all over the ring, until Tyson, losing his patience, ducked and went in head first. Dan availed himself of the chance, and put on the Heenan hug, and tried all he knew to hold him, but Jem bored away, and as Dan would not loose him, both were down at the ropes, Morris under, Tyson falling on to the top of his head, and rolling out of the ring.

9. When time was called, both readily left their corners. Tyson, as usual, sparred with eagerness, and when he could get within effective distance of Morris, who was breaking ground, he jumped in and visited Dan's forehead heavily, the latter, in getting back from another rush, fell on to his back, amidst derisive cheers from the opposition. Time, 20min.

10. An alarm of police was raised, but they fought on. Tyson, thinking the report true, endeavored to settle the affair off hand, by going to work at once with both hands, and as Dan had no time to shift his ground, he stood and fought with right and left until Tyson, by superior strength and greater weight, bored him down at the ropes.

11. When the combatants came up for this round, it was found that there was no interruption; nevertheless, Tyson pursued the same tactics as in the previous round, as he ducked his head, and dashed in. This method of fighting appeared as if he was going to butt Dan; he, however, when at close quarters, drew himself up straight, and hammered away at round hitting at the back of Dan's head, until Morris was forced down, landing, however a stinger on the left eye as he fell.

12. By this time, Jem's left eye was in deep mourning. Dan Morris was much flushed; he had a bump on his forehead, and the back of his neck bruised. Tyson was looking out for an opportunity to rush, but Dan stood away and sparred coolly, being ready each time Jem made a start for a rush. At length, Jem made a feint, as if he meant to duck and go in; Dan dashed out his left, but as Tyson stopped half way, the well intended visit was short, and before Morris could break ground, Jem's onslaught was made in earnest, and so impetuous was the movement, that Dan was bundled neck and crop to the ropes, receiving severe visitations on the ribs, with the right, on the way. At the conclusion, both were down, Morris under.

13. Tyson, as before, forced the fighting, and rushed in, Morris meeting him with a stinging shot on the left eye as he came. Tyson shut his eyes and closed, hitting out wildly with both hands. Morris fought with more precision, getting on the forehead with the left, and on the neck with the right, before he was forced down by Tyson's superior weight.

14. Both men ready when time was called, and a little sparring for an opening took place. Morris, very leary, watched every movement of his opponent, evidently expecting a grand rush at each step. Tyson banked, and then jumped in, and cat-like Master Dan on guard, landed a smasher on the mouth, which knocked the head back, and followed [illegible] fought fiercely, [illegible] no execution [illegible] side [illegible]

[illegible] as they [illegible] his left, and invested a very warm one [illegible] increasing the bump on the left cheek bone. Jem [illegible] headed himself, bit his lip, and forced a close, getting his right [illegible] n the neck, and the left on the forehead as he went in. Dan, who was ready, was equally busy on the forehead and cheek, but was sent back to the ropes, where, after a sharp struggle for the fall, both were down, side by side.

16 Dan was blowing from the fast fighting in the previous round when he left his corner, and, as he steadily advanced, Tyson went at him eagerly, and let loose a hot left hander on the nose, the severity of which was neutralised by Dan having countered with his left heavily over the previously damaged eye, cutting it to the bone, and drawing blood profusely. (First blood for Morris.) Tyson went after Dan, using both hands, and after a few random exchanges, both were down in Morris' corner, the proprietor of the same under.

17. Tyson was bleeding from the left eye, and Morris had the nose and mouth swollen. When they faced each other, Morris worked round Tyson and tried to edge his way sideways to within distance. Tyson was determined not to baulk a good intention, and stood his ground. Both being prepared, they countered with the left, Dan visiting the old cut, and Jem the left eye, when Tyson closed and forced Morris down at the ropes.

18. Dan showed a red mark under his left eye, from the shot in the previous round. Tyson was still bleeding; he soon opened the ball, however, by trying with the left at the head, and being wofully short, Dan planted a stinging right-hander on the jaw, making Tyson's teeth rattle like a pair of castanets, as well as causing him to reel like a drunken man. Morris went at him, but missing another well intended right-hander, they got at it with both hands until they reached the ropes, where Tyson got hold and threw Dan, both rolling over and over.

19 to **22.** Tyson continued his rushing system in all these rounds, but Morris got down cleverly when in danger. Time, 37min.

23. Both were blowing, and cautious in their sparring, until at length they had worked within effective distance, when Morris visited the left eye with a rare straight one. Tyson in return countered with the left, which reached Dan's mouth with such telling effect that he was knocked flat on to his back. It was evident that Dan's mouth was filled with blood, but he would not allow it to be seen, and it was not until he was safely lodged in his corner that he spat a mouthful out.

24. When Morris came up his lips were greatly swollen and bleeding. Tyson also had the left side of his face swollen, and the eye discolored and nearly closed. Tyson, who had received orders to make the running, went to work at once, and, after a couple of breaks on the part of Dan, they got at it, Morris fighting at the head with both hands, Tyson at the head with the left and the right at the body, until Tyson forced Morris to the ropes, where Dan got down.

25. This round was commenced by Morris taking a lead as he got home with his left on the eye, and the right on the jaw, he then bundled Tyson into his own corner, where he fell, Morris on him.

26. Tyson looked savage as he came from his corner. Morris was, on the contrary, smiling as well as his lips would allow, and nodding to his friends. It was whispered round the ring that Tyson had hurt his knee, but there was no ground for the report. It caused Morris, however, to try to force the fighting, for which he was knocked back by a terrific left-hander on the mouth, drawing more blood. Dan's left reached the neck, but not with sufficient force to stop Tyson in his rush as he got to half-armed hitting, which was much in his favor, and he concluded the round by knocking Dan down by a right hander on the jaw.

27. Some little sparring, which was concluded by Tyson ducking his head, and then investing a stinging right-hander on the cheek, which forced a close, when some half-armed hitting ensued at the ropes, until Tyson forced Morris backwards over them and both fell on their heads outside the ring.

28 Tyson's backers were in ecstasies, and received orders to keep the ball rolling. Morris was no way backward, and mutual counters with the left took place, Morris visiting the swollen cheek, and Tyson landing a hot 'un on the lips. The young one then rushed to close quarters, when they exchanged some half-armed blows, and Tyson getting a good hold, threw Morris on to his head heavily. Three quarters of an hour had now elapsed.

29. Tyson was up like a shot when time was called, and waited for a few seconds for his opponent. After some little sparring, Morris feinted, and then dashed the left on the cheek without a return. After a break-away, Jem got home with the left on the mouth, fetching more blood; he then forced exchanges in which Dan got home with the right on the left ear, and Tyson on the side of the head. They closed, and, after a scramble, both were down in Dan's corner.

30. Tyson was decidedly having the best of the hitting as his blows were the most effective, and, in the struggles for the fall, his weight told tales. Jem did all the fighting in this round, and Morris, who fought on the defensive, was again under, after a struggle at the ropes.

31. Betting; 2 to 1 offered on Tyson with no takers. Morris was much swollen about the nose and mouth, as well as falling weak; while Tyson was very strong, but having his left eye nearly closed, and his cheek greatly swollen. Tyson, as soon as they met, dashed his left heavily on the mouth; Dan missed a right-handed return; Jem then closed, and after catching a hot right-hander behind the ear, and getting home on the mouth with the left, they struggled for the fall, and both were down together in Dan's corner.

32. Tyson came up eagerly, and smiling, while Morris was very serious. Jem attempted no cleverness, but went to work with both hands, and, despite a feeble attempt on the part of Morris to stop the rush, he was forced down at the ropes, when it was said he used his spikes unfairly, and an appeal was made to the referee, who cautioned Morris against a repetition of the offence.

33, 34 and 35. Of a similar nature, Dan down at the finish. In the last not a blow was struck. Tyson ducked as he went in, and catching Dan round the waist, lifted him off the ground and threw him, falling on him.

36. Tyson, as usual, was up first, as fresh as at the commencement; Morris, weak and cautious. Tyson soon went to a close, and they held round the neck with the left, and fought with the right at the head, until Tyson broke away, and ducking, again closed, and threw Morris a heavy back fall, the top of Tyson's head striking Morris on the temple when his head reached the ground. There was a great commotion in Dan's corner, and it was certain that his seconds had all their work to bring him up to time.

37. When time was called, the seconds of Tyson were as clamorous as rooks to know about the remaining eight seconds' allowance. In the meanwhile, Tyson was standing in the centre of the ring watching Morris in his corner. At length, he came staggering up, and Tyson at once set about him, and fought him down at the ropes.

38. When time was called it was announced that the police were close at hand in force. The men, however, scratched, and Tyson, as before, rushed to close quarters, but no harm was done. Morris, however, when Tyson had a hold, changed his leg, and threw Tyson. The police were now seen approaching, and the referee at once ordered the men to be taken from the ring, after they had been fighting exactly *one hour.* Of course, the men were taken from the ring, and made as comfortable as circumstances would allow, and the referee having ordered them to fight again, a move was made to a well known place some miles further on, where several battles had been fought a few years since. On arriving at the railway station, the authorities showed up there, and expressed their determination to follow. As a matter of prudence, the remove further on was negatived, and, after a council of war, the referee ordered the ring to be pitched, if possible, in Hertfordshire, on the way home. Accordingly, obeying orders, the motley crowd left the train about twenty miles from London, and, after a somewhat tedious search for a suitable piece of turf, the ring was again pitched, and a quarter of an hour allowed for the men to prepare. Both were ready and willing, and stood up at two o'clock for

THE RENEWED FIGHT.

Round 39. When they faced each other Tyson had the left side of his face swollen and the left eye discolored, with a few grazes on the back from the ropes. Dan Morris had his mouth and nose swollen, an abrasion on the left side of his face, and his back and neck much discolored from the hugging at the ropes. After some cautious sparring, they countered with the left, Tyson on the mouth, drawing blood, Morris visiting the eye. Tyson forcing his way to close quarters, having his head down, for which he was uppercutted by Dan's right. The latter was, however, forced to the ropes, where he was bored down.

40. Dan was bleeding from the mouth as he came up; Tyson winking and blinking from the uppercut in the previous round. Very little sparring, before mutual counters with the left were invested with spirit, Morris getting on the left eye, and Jem on the sore lips. Tyson rushed in and bored Morris to the ropes, where both were down, Tyson pitching on his head, and rolling over and over.

41. They sparred until within distance, when Tyson ducked, and then planted heavily on the mouth with the left, and on the nose with the right, knocking Dan off his legs.

42. Dan was panting when he left his corner, and sparred cautiously for an opening. Tyson did all the work, following Dan all over the ring. Morris was very short at the head with the right, when Tyson went to work and planted the left heavily on the forehead, staggering Dan, and followed it up by closing and forcing Dan down in his own corner.

43. Morris was short in his attempt to lead off with his left; Tyson ducked and then closed, and, after a brisk tussle, both were down at the ropes. They had now been fighting 9 minutes in the second ring.

44. Cautious sparring was concluded by Tyson jumping in and hitting out wildly with his left, which fell short. A second attempt, which landed heavily on the mouth, was followed up by a spanking right-hander on the jaw. Morris visited the left eye twice with the left, but missed with the right. Tyson again invested on the mouth with his right, and dashed in to a close, when Morris got down.

45. Morris came up bleeding freely from the mouth. Tyson, who was in a hurry, feinted, but finding Morris at home, drew back, but only to advance, when [illegible] the cheek, Morris returning the compliment on the [illegible] twice. Tyson bored in, getting [illegible] mouth heavily with his [illegible] when they closed and threw Morris, [illegible] him.

46 to **65.** Rattling exchanges, and very evenly distributed Morris down in every round. In the 66th round, the tide turned [illegible] Morris falling heavily on the back of his [illegible] in the previous round. Morris at once went to him, and sent him down with a heavy right-hander on the jaw, and Tyson was picked up apparently senseless. Great confusion ensued in Tyson's corner, and it was not until the very verge of the allowed time that he could be so far recovered as to stand up for

68. Morris at once commenced business, letting go both hands. Tyson staggered to the ropes, and Dan got on the right as Tyson was going down.

69. Tyson, quite recovered, forced the fighting. Morris, nothing loth, met him gallantly, and some rattling exchanges were made, Tyson fighting like a lion; but he was eventually thrown, Morris on him.

70. Tyson's left eye was now quite closed, but he was as strong as ever. Morris was much disfigured about the mouth, nose, and left eye. The lads at once got to work, and fought all over the ring, Tyson fighting Morris down. From this point, Morris gradually fell weaker, and although he kept scratching round after round, as game as a pebble, it was only to be receiver-general, for the few returns that he made to Tyson's punishing blows were of no avail, there being no steam in them. In several rounds, Morris resorted to some very unfair practices, hitting his opponent several times while on the ground, and in one instance, when Tyson had him on the ropes. After the men had been separated, Tyson was brought by his seconds to the referee, and showed that functionary the unmistakable marks of a severe bite on Tyson's left breast, but the referee not seeing it done, ordered them to fight on, and the contest was protracted until 111 rounds had been fought, when the seconds of Morris, seeing that he was completely exhausted, threw up the sponge, after they had been fighting in both rings 2 hours 40 minutes.

REMARKS.

It will be seen from the above elaborate account, that although the mill was not characterised by any startling cleverness, yet the fighting was above the average, especially in the second ring. The winner (Tyson) is not by any means a pretty or clever fighter, but he is gifted with a good constitution, and is a very hard hitter. He has, however, much to learn, as he from time to time hit open-handed, and shut his eyes when he rushed in to close quarters. He fought very fairly, and, with care, will no doubt prove a troublesome customer to any second-class man of his weight. Dan Morris, although defeated, is not disgraced, as he was fighting both against youth and extra weight. He, at one time, had the winning card in his hand, and we think that if, in round 68, after Tyson was out of time, he had fought with desperation, his opponent would never have recovered sufficiently to turn the tide in his favor. That Morris did all he knew to win the battle there is no doubt, and it is a pity that so game a fight should be marred by one or two spiteful tricks at the ropes, or when on the ground. There is no doubt the better man won, and so satisfied are Dan's friends that he did his best, that several have already paid him for his colors as if they were winning ones.

A LOPSIDED FIGHT
BETWEEN
AN ENGLISH AND AN IRISH GIANT.

The fight between the "big 'uns," A. Marsden, of Nottingham, and Cooper's "Big 'un," Edward O'Baldwin, for £100, was originally fixed to come off on October 13th, but, as the fixture clashed with the Cæsarewitch race, at Newmarket, it was postponed for a week, and, as Travers, &c., were sailed upon to appear before the magistrates at Oxford, October 21st was finally chosen. The match between Marsden and O'Baldwin was looked forward to with great interest, from the fact that both men had been talked about as a candidate for the Championship—at some future time! Marsden was considered too much of a novice last year to compete for the Championship, notwithstanding his fine frame and well-known courage, so it was determined to look out for some big novice for him to try his hand upon. Tom Cooper's "Big 'un" visited the metropolis early in the year, and was tried by that sapient old warrior, Nat Langham, and as he was found wofully wanting, he received his dismissal. He then wended his way to Manchester, where again he received the dirty kick out, as he was made to stop in a trial by a little one. He at length found good quarters at T. Cooper's, Birmingham, who gave the giant an outfit and brought him into thorough good health, when he gave him a trial, and as he performed in a manner that gave hopes of improvement, a match was made for him

to fight Marsden, of Nottingham, at catch weight, for £50 a side, in the London district, on October 13th.

Andrew Marsden was born in 1837, at Nottingham. He is 6 ft. 1½ in. in height, and weighs 13st. 10lb. He was backed by some Nottingham friends, who found half the money, and by Bob Travers. This was his first appearance in the P. R., although he has given a very good account of more than one aspirant who have tried to lower his standard in his native town. He trained at the Five Bells, Finchley, with Callaghan as his trainer.

Ned O'Baldwin, who was born at Linsmore, County Waterford, Ireland, is *6 feet 7½ inches in height*, and weighed 14st. 3lb. He had nine weeks training under Ben Garrington, the pedestrian, at Wittington, near Lichfield, and was as well as man could possibly be got by industry and care. There was little or no betting on the event, as people are shy of meddling with big novices who have never been "tried."

A railway station, from which a trip has not been made for some time, was chosen, and a very early hour of the morning named for the start. At the time appointed, about three hundred persons had assembled, and when the managers of the trip arrived, the tariff amounted to so much more than was expected, that several were obliged to stop behind, grumbling and growling. Furze and Napper also met to go down, but they agreed to draw their fight, and then wended their way back to bed. After a long ride, a hasty descent was made, and orders given for a rapid move to the ground, so that the locals might not be put "dy." A long journey, over hills and downs, and into valleys, was made before anything eligible could be discovered, when at last a piece of grass land was alighted upon in a green lane. No time was then lost in pitching the ring, and after the usual persons who had been considered trustworty had been asked to stand referee and given their refusals, a well-known gentleman accepted the office at the first asking. The big ones at once commenced their toilets, and a trifle of betting was done at 5 to 4 on Marsden. The Irishman was the first to throw in his cap, at nine o'clock, having a couple of well-known Midland Counties men as his seconds. Marsden was soon after him, a well-known metropolitan celebrity acting as one second and his trainer the other. Speculation was now level, and some rather spirited betting at that figure took place. While they were disrobing, the great length of Baldwin was commented upon, and was a source of endearment to the yokels who had joined the procession. looked very serious; in fact, had he been going to execution could not have looked more miserable and bewildered. Marsden, on the contrary, exhibited great *nonchalance*, and wore a mile of confidence which fairly lighted up his pleasing countenance. The toss for choice of corners was won by the principal second of O'Baldwin, who chose the higher corner. The colors of the men—a white silk handkerchief, with a small blue diamond and a blue border for Marsden, and a violet, with a narrow red cross-bar and border, for Ned O'Baldwin—having been staked with the referee, the final touch was given to the men, and they were delivered by their seconds on the mark at ten minutes past nine A.M. for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the seconds retired to their corners there was perfect silence, which was only broken by a shout from a Brum that "O'Baldwin wins for a tenner." There was a visible and wide contrast in their appearance and physical powers. The Irishman stood well over Marsden, and, although he is of a spare frame, he has well-developed shoulders, with good prominent muscle. His chest is full and wide, but with a narrow waist and hips, and very long and weak-looking legs, ending in immensely long feet. He had not an atom of superfluous flesh about him, and was evidently in blooming health and condition. His face was thin and spare, expressing great indecision and nervousness. His attitude was constrained and awkward, and it was evident he did not relish the task set him. Marsden was smiling as he came up, which burst into a loud laugh when the long one put himself into position. He was decidedly fleshy on the chest and shoulders, although more than two stone had been taken off him. His face has a remarkably pleasant expression, although there are present the characteristics of great determination and boldness. His head is well fixed upon a magnificent pair of shoulders by a full neck; the bust is very prominent, and the back wide in proportion. Good loins are set upon neat round hips, and his legs are well turned, and gave promise of great activity. His attitude was very good, the left being well advanced, but rather high, in consequence of the great height of his opponent, and the right well across the body. They sparred for a few seconds, until Marsden saw a chance and feinted at the body. The big one threw up both hands, and then pawed with the right, evidently afraid of letting it go. Marsden clapped his hands and laughed derisively. When he had concluded his grin, he walked straight up to the giant, and dashed his left on the mark heavily, and got away from O'Baldwin, who threw his arms about like windmill-sails. The big one was all abroad, his arms going in all directions but the right. Marsden followed him to the ropes, where he delivered left and right, the latter blow landing on the left eyebrow, drawing blood freely, and staggering O'Baldwin against the ropes, where he gradually sank down foot by foot, until he lay down on his left side, winking and blinking like a demented owl. 5 to 1 was offered upon Marsden.

2. O'Baldwin's seconds were very busy in recovering the confidence of their man, and could scarcely make him sit down on a stool. A voice, with an asseveration, asserted he was a bolter). When time was called, he was assisted on to his legs, and showed the way to the man—he certainly did go to the scratch, but he stared like that [illegible] animal, a stuck-pig, and his head rolled from side to side pitifully. He was bleeding slightly from the cut on the eye-brow, but that was all. Marsden came up with the confidence of an old practitioner, and sparred until he found that his opposing body was not "kidding," when he planted his left on the body, making the "great O," wince, and then knocked him down with a right hander on the old spot, and the long one sat leaning against the stake in Marsden's corner like a limp ogre.

3 and last. Marsden was up [illegible] like a shot, and stood in the middle of the ring waiting for [illegible]. There was a commotion in the Irishman's corner, but at length he was raised upon his legs, and made to advance a few feet towards the middle of the ring, where Joe shouted, "There he is—[illegible] where you have to go." O'Baldwin stared about him, looking over the heads of those outside the ring as if he were looking for assistance. He had an affection for the ropes, and was staggering that way, when he was put once more in the right way to meet Marsden. He, however, would not have it at any price, but staggered to the ropes. Marsden followed him, and let drive left and right, staggering the long one Marsden was going to repeat the dose, when he was called upon not to hit the "great O," any more, and on his desisting, Joe tossed up the sponge in token of Marsden's maiden victory in 3min. 30sec., without being hit. The look of contempt with which Joe surveyed his man was amusing, and he walked away a sadder and wiser man to the extent of the "tenner" he had invested on the loser.

REMARKS.

None scarcely are necessary on the above performance, as the winner, although showing capabilities much beyond the average of the heavy-weights, was not tried at all; and we must see another and more trying contest before we can give an opinion respecting Marsden, who, however we can state, possesses that coolness and good-temper which we have always found linked with thorough gameness. That he was much too fleshy his most sanguine admirers cannot deny, and, when he has reduced his superfluity within moderate bounds, we think that whoever may have the fortune of meeting the Nottingham representative in the 24ft. arena, will not achieve a bloodless victory. Of O'Baldwin the less said the better; his senses left him the moment he was hit, which no doubt was a heavy one, but not sufficient to make him cry a "go," or be as silly and stupid as he was. We can only therefore put it down that he has no knowledge whatever of the game at which he was trying his hand, and, what is worse, less taste for it. After it was over, he stated he would not go back to Birmingham, and Tom Cooper then made him a handsome present and washed his hands of his long friend.

A BEAR HUNT IN THE CITY.—On the night of the 27th, a scene of great excitement was occasioned in Greenwich street, near Liberty street, by the escape of a large grizzly bear from a store in the neighborhood, where he had been placed for safe keeping. It appears a number of animals were collected together in the place under the care of an experienced keeper. The bear broke through the bars of his cage and got out into the room, when his keepers fled in dismay before him. Old Bruin, it seems, had a curiosity to get into the street, and with that object in view he smashed the windows and doors until he reached the main entrance, through which he broke into the street. Mr. Grizzly's appearance immediately occasioned an immense excitement and consternation among the people in the street, but he did not seem to be conscious of the sensation he produced, as he made no motions of a hostile character. The police mustered in the vicinity in a short time, with revolvers and knives, and tried all sorts of experiments to induce the bear to re-enter the building from which he had escaped. But not until two o'clock yesterday was he secured, through the exertions of Sergeant Burnett and the keeper. At last accounts he was fastened with a strong chain, and doing well.

A BEAUTIFUL PASSAGE.—The following charming octave, ornaments (and, indeed, illustrates what follows) the title page of Mrs. Stephens' new work, editorially noticed in a previous issue:—

Yes, woman's love, when left alone,
Around an evil heart may cling,
As ivy trails from stone to stone,
Creeping o'er many a ruined thing;
It gathers in its loving clasp
The thorns that pierce and flowers that bloom;
Nor perishes in death's cold grasp,
But dove-like flies beyond the tomb.

NOT WEANED.—That was a fine touch of nature in low life when the author of our present story makes one of his ruffians exclaim, after a long pull at Jersey lightning:—"If that 'ad a bin my mammy's milk, I'd a bin a suckin' yit!" Perhaps he didn't think, while penning down the idea, apparently too ridiculous even for burlesque, that a semblance of the actual occurrence was so soon to take place in real life. This will raise an incredulous smile, but we are well assured that the latest of all inventions to smuggle contraband liquors into forbidden places, is that of a certain woman sporting gutta percha "palpitators" filled with old Bourbon of best quality and greatest age, from which the soldiers quaff copious draughts of what seems more suitable to their condition than the genuine product of the source of supply so cutely counterfeited.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THEO. M. BROWN, Leipsic.—"Wars and rumors of wars, and the end is not yet"—eh? Young America vs. Vaterland—our pile Y. A. takes 'em. Keep 'em well stirred up, and if anything spicy results, why, you know we're eager to participate. You can judge for yourself how welcome was your last letter.

OCEOLA, Hamilton, C. W.—Bully for you! for being alive and taking your place again in the ranks of our correspondents. That game shall have our early attention. Don't believe we could find the old one. Will notice the new Chess column, on reception.

CHAS. A. GILBERG.—Thanks for the revised problems; one next week. We have a package for you.

CHESS CHALLENGE.—Our foreign correspondent, Theo. M. Brown, has sent a real Yankee "Paixhan" into the camp of the "Augustea" C. C., of Leipsic, charged with the following:—

"I hereby challenge any member of the Leipsic C. C., to play me a match at Chess, under the following conditions:—

1st. The stakes on each side to be $500.

2d. The winner of the first five games to be the victor.

3d. From the commencement of the match one game, at least, must be played daily.

4th. Neither player shall be allowed more than half an hour for a move.

In case no one accepts this, I will play Richard Mangelsdorf a match of nine games, giving him the odds of Pawn and two moves in five, and of Pawn and move in four games. The one winning the most games to be the victor. Stakes and conditions as above." [There's fun ahead, or an awful back down.—ED.]

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 401.—This interesting position has been solved by W. R. Henry, by a very elegant application of the composer's idea, though in a different direction, in six moves, thus:—

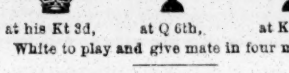
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q to K R sq + B covers		4..B to Q B 8	P moves
2..P-Kt 8 (B)	P moves	5..Q-her R sq + R covers	
3..New B-K 6	P moves	6..*Fion Coiffe* mates.	

ENIGMA No. 405.

From the Dunedin (New Zealand) Daily Times.

BY A. G. M'COMBE, ESQ.

at Q sq, K Kt 8, K B 3, K R 5, Q 2, K R 3d.



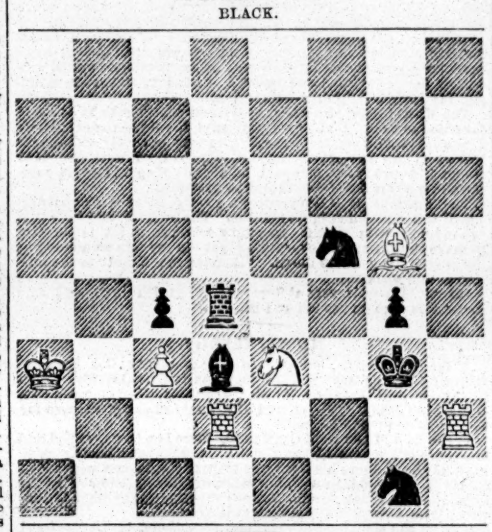
at his Kt 3d, at Q 6th, at K R 3d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 405.

BY EUGENE B. COOK.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

GAME No. 405.

Recently played in Leipsic, our foreign correspondent Theo. M. Brown giving a German Amateur the odds of Q. R.

KING'S GAMBIT ACCEPTED.

Attack, Brown.	Defence, Amateur.	Attack, Brown.	Defence, Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	13..Q Kt to B 3	Q to K sq
2..P-K B 4	P P × P	14..Q × P	K-Q 2
3..Kt-K B 3	P-K Kt 4	15..Q Kt-K 5	P-K R 3 (?)
4..B-K Kt 5	B-K B 3 (a)	16..Kt × Q P	P × Kt
5..P-Q 3	P-Q 3	17..Q B × P	P × B
6..P-Q 4	Q Kt-P 3	18..R Q sq +	K-Q B 2
7..K Kt × P	P × Kt	19..Q R 3 +	K-Q Kt 3
8..K B × P +	K × P	20..R Q 6 +	K-Q 4
9..Q-K R 5 +	K-his B sq	21..Q-her R 3 +	K-Q Kt 4
10..R P × B	Q Kt × P	22..Q-her R 4 +	K × P
11..Castles	Q Kt-K 3	23..R-	
12..Q B × P	K-his 2	the Defe[illegible]	

(?) What could have been the object of these moves[illegible] style of Attack just after Brown's own heart.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. W. FOSTER, Warrenton, Pa.—Thanks. Certainly, send along those games and they shall be examined. In the meantime, send your method or methods of drawing Sturges' position referred to, and we will then give our decision.

NOBODY, Philadelphia.—"Right glad" to hear from you. The positions which you refer to will be very acceptable.

E. R. JACKUES, Scarboro, C. W.—We feel much interest in your proposed Draught Tournament, and trust that it will be highly successful. As the CLIPPER is the recognized organ of the game in America, it follows that "we are your chap." Select the best of your games, after the contest closes, and forward them to us, and our word for it "other folks will hear about it." We should be very happy to send you a diagram of the "Club Tables of the Glasgow Club," but want of space forbids it. We have not Anderson's work. The gentleman you mention as offering to play any one on this continent, for any amount, we never heard of before. It may be all O. K., but sounds very much like Mr. "Bounce." As for the further statement, that Mr. Drysdale would be a mere cypher in his way, why this, as all players of note are well aware, is simply absurd. "Sweet's Elements of Draughts," (price 38 cents, post paid,) contains the club tables which you require. It may be ordered through the CLIPPER OFFICE.

DRAUGHTS IN CANADA.—One of our Canadian correspondents informs us that it is the intention of the draught players of Canada to get up a Grand Draught Tournament, "some time about the commencement of the new year, when," he continues, "fifty players, or perhaps more, will meet to play for valuable prizes." This has the right sort of sound, and we say "let the dance proceed." The CLIPPER readers will be kept posted on the Canadian Tournament.

☞ We invite any of our correspondents, who may feel disposed, to forward a solution of the position which appeared in the CLIPPER of last week, (No. 29.)

GAME No. 30—Vol. XI.

BRISTOL.

[Contributed by G. W. Foster.]

White. (Friend)		Black. (G. W. F.)		White. (Friend.)		Black. (C. W. F.)	
1..22	to 17	9	to 13	11..30	to 25	17	to 22
2..17	14	10	17	12..21	17(a)	10	15
3..21	14	11	15	13..19	10	22	26
4..24	19	15	24	14..31	22	8	11
5..28	19	8	11	15..18	4	9	27
6..25	21	4	8	16..32	23	7	30
7..26	22	6	9	17..23	19	30	26
8..22	18	13	17	18..22	17	26	23
9..27	24	1	6	19..17	14(b)	23	16
10..24	20	6	10	20..20	16	3	8

Black wins.

Notes by G. W. F.

(a) Didn't "see the snag." 32 to 27 or 32 to 28 I think would have been better.

(b) This Mr. F. thinks the best move, as it "cramps" Black. "Nary a cramp."—[ED. D. D.]

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 28—Vol. XI.*

White.		Black.	
1..31	to 26	24	to 31
2..21	17	31	6
3..1	19, and wins.		

* The Black King should stand on 7.

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

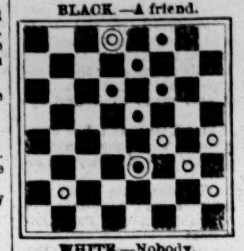
Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.	
16.. 5	9	23	18

POSITION No. 30—Vol. XI. THE 146th POSITION OF STURGES.

BY "NOBODY."

END-GAME.

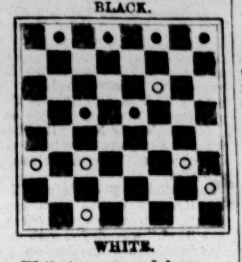
BLACK.—A friend.



WHITE.—Nobody.

White to play and win.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw.

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 243.

DRAMATIC.

On Thursday, November 6th, Maretzek's Opera Company did "Lucia" at the Brooklyn Academy, to a house which the dailies said was "crowded from parquet to gallery." This statement was as correct as usual, as the Academy was not more than one-third full—the smallest attendance at the Academy this season. The cast promised included Miss Brignoli, Mazzoleni, Bellini, and Calletti; but Mazzoleni was announced as "indisposed," that useful and obliging German tenor, Lotti, being substituted. The audience was evidently a more appreciative one, as a whole, than has patronized the opera in Brooklyn this season, for they not only applauded the truly admirable singing of Miss Brignoli and Bellini, but insisted upon an *encore* of the finale of the third act. The "Favorita" is to be the next opera presented, after which Medori is to "put in an appearance."

Our correspondent, "Wanderer," writing in Memphis, Oct. 25th, gives us the following dramatic news of that city. He says:—Messrs. McDonald and Rayfield opened at this place, with but a medium stock company, but have steadily increased and improved their company until it is now first rate.....On Wednesday, October 21st, Mrs. Charles Henri opened as Eleanor Mowbray, in "Second Love," and Gertrude, in the "Loan of a Lover," and at once became a fast favorite with the Memphis audiences. Since then she has appeared as Rachel Ryland, in "Woman and Her Trials," and as the Duchess de Torrenueva, in "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady," and in various other roles. She was ably assisted by Messrs. Tannehill, Parks, McWade, Manly, Grace Manly, Reinhardt, Tracy, and Mesdames DeGroot, Tannehill, Durivage, Dyke, Pope, Lester, and others. They have excellent scenery, and a first rate stage. The fairy drama of "Blue Beard" is underlined.

Mr. E. Eddy commences an engagement at the Norfolk Theatre on the 16th inst.

A good low comedian is wanted. A singing chambermaid, light comedian, and several other first class actors and actresses are wanted by the Buffalo Dramatic Agency. See advertisement for particulars.

R. E. J. Miles made his appearance at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 2d inst., in Mazeppa, and the house was crowded in every part. The scenery, costumes, &c., are said to have been superb, and the acting generally all that could be desired. He continued through the week, to good houses.

While the Richings Opera Troupe have possession of Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, Mr. Pike has taken his dramatic company to Dayton and Columbus.

Miss Virginia Buchanan, who was withdrawn from the stage some six months since, on account of a pulmonary complaint, has fully recovered her health, and was to re-appear on the stage of the Metropolitan, Sacramento, on the occasion of the opening of that theatre, by her father, for the winter season.

F. B. Conway has arranged to give a short series of dramatic performances at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, during Thanksgiving week.

On the 31st ult., Mr. E. W. Marston, low comedian of the establishment, had a benefit at the Norfolk, Va., Opera House, which was responded to most substantially.

At the Rochester Theatre, Bandmann played "Shylock" on the 2d inst.; Richelieu, 4th; and Narcisse, the 6th. Houses have not been good, and Bandmann has not hit 'em. He has been ably supported by Mrs. Gladstane, who has made a decided hit with the people there. The press unite in calling her the best actress ever seen in R. This week, she produces a number of her own pieces. Mr. Charles Wilkinson, the comedian, has withdrawn from the Rochester Theatre, and will hereafter travel with Mrs. Gladstane as her business agent. His business qualifications and tact will undoubtedly contribute to that lady's success. They commence at the Howard, Boston, on the 16th, for one week, thence to Louisville.

The Webb Sisters commence an engagement at the Norfolk Opera House on the 2d inst., opening in "A Husband at Sight." In lieu of the "Actress of All Work," which had been announced as the concluding piece, the protean farce of "In and Out of Place" was presented, Miss Ada enacting the same characters as when presented at the former engagement. On the 3d inst., a drama entitled "The Foster Sisters," Miss Ada as Annette, Miss Emma as Naomi. Mr. Oates (who was announced as engaged for a short season) appeared as Eleonore D'Avrigny, and was most enthusiastically received. The performance concluded with the protean vaudeville of "A Day Too Late," Misses Ada and Emma enacting the same characters, with the success which attended their representation at their previous engagements. On the 4th inst., on the occasion of the visit of Major General Foster, Brig. Gens. Getty, Potter, and Barnes, accompanied by their ladies and staffs, the performance commenced with Selby's two act drama of "The Flower Girl of Paris," Miss Ada in the title *role*, and Miss Emma as the Duchess de Fronsac; the whole concluding with the protean farce of "Our Maria," Miss Ada assuming most satisfactorily four characters, in each giving a characteristic song and dance. In honor of the distinguished guests who attended that evening, the theatre was appropriately decked with the national colors; the facade of the dress circle was covered with the stars and stripes, gathered in graceful folds; the boxes, and wherever display could be made with taste and effect, were arranged here in festoons, there in wreaths; and with such taste had the ornamentation been completed, that it was the theme of commendation. The band of the 11th Pennsylvania cavalry was present, and discoursed most excellent music. As might be expected on such an occasion, the theatre was crowded, and the applause, so frequently bestowed, was convincing proof that the performance pleased.

J. W. Lanergan's dramatic season at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, Mich., was brought to a close with a complimentary benefit to the manager and his wife, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 3d, and although it was election day in that city, the house was crowded in every part, even the "standees" being occupied. We dropped in for a few moments, being in the city at the time, and were well pleased with the manner in which the pieces performed were presented to public notice. We understand that Mr. Lanergan met with very fair encouragement during the time his company has been there, the plays produced meeting with general favor, albeit they were not of the sensation school. The company has left a good impression behind them, and can doubtless come again with profit. The hall is more suitable for a church than a theatre, and probably was originally erected for some such purpose. Outside of it, there was nothing on the occasion we attended to denote that dramatic performances were going on inside, the only thing like a poster being that of P. T. Barnum's announcement to lecture there on the following evening, on the "Art of Money Getting." The audience was well-behaved and Christian-like in appearance, and when in repose looked very much like a respectable congregation. The Michiganders will patronise a good company, and plays properly produced.

Chicago is the great city of the west, and more closely resembles New York than any place we have ever been in. McVicker's Theatre is the principal place of amusement there, and Mac has been well patronised in his efforts to create a love for the drama. Mac's theatre is a comfortable, roomy place, and his company as good as any west of Philadelphia. We spent a day or two in the city recently, and in the evening strolled into the theatre. It was Friday evening, Oct. 30th, and a severe snow storm had been raging all day, which put a damper on all places of amusement, the audience at the theatre being very slim, much to the discomfiture of Mr. Chanfrau, then performing there, and whose benefit it was. In the company, we noticed several performers of merit, one being down on the bill as Mr. S. Myers, and another as Miss Jennie Hight, both of whom acquitted themselves very creditably. There were others, whose names we have forgotten. The great western city of Chicago has reason to be proud of its theatre, its manager, and its company, as the people of Illinois and the northwest are proud of Chicago. The Great Northwestern Fair, for the aid and comfort of our soldiers, was held there during the past two weeks, and the city was crowded with strangers, the hotels overrunning with guests, so that the latch string had to be left outside of private residences, for the benefit of strangers. The inhabitants of Chicago we take to be of an enterprising, liberal, and social character, just the sort of people needed for the development of the great resources of the northwest, and for the building up of a great western metropolis. Chicago is a live city, and no mistake.

The "Grand Tragic Alliance," comprising Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport, J. W. Wallack, Jr., and Mrs. Farren, open at Tweddle Hall, Albany, this evening, Nov. 9th, for a season of three nights. They open in "Damon and Pythias."

H. C. Jarrett announces J. W. Wallack, Jr., E. L. Davenport, Mrs. Farren, and Mrs. Davenport, in "Jane Shore," at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Nov. 14th.

Great things are spoken of the company now performing at the Green Street Theatre, Albany, which does great credit to the present proprietors, Messrs. Avery & Co., as well as to their agents, Messrs. Conner & Co., as both parties are constantly on the *qui vive* for talent.

The new opera of the "Rose of Tyrol" was produced on the 5th inst. at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, by the Richings Opera Troupe.

The project of erecting a new theatre in Detroit, Mich., on the lot formerly occupied by the Congress Street Methodist Church, is, it seems, in a fair way to be carried out. In furtherance of which, Mr. C. Palmer, of that city, has already invested a considerable sum in the enterprise, and the work has been commenced. The walls of the old church will be used as the basis of the new theatre. It will be ninety-five feet long by forty-five wide, and will have a stage forty feet deep, and nearly as wide as that in Young Men's Hall. The most skilful architects, mechanics, and artizans have been engaged to transfer the remains of this ancient pile into a temple dedicated to the sock and buskin, Terpsichore, and the Muses.

Anschutz' opening week of German opera at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, was quite successful, the attendance being large and apparently fashionable, the red, blue, and purple cloaks, with what was in them, making the auditorium look like a beautiful flower garden. The success of the first week augurs well for the entire season.

Vestvali had a fair success at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia. She gives place to Miss Avonia Jones, recently returned from numerous foreign parts, who opens on the 9th inst. in the classic tragedy of "Medea." She is to be supported by Mr. J. Studley, as Jason, and Miss Fanny Brown, as Creusa.

Mr. Eddy's engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, was profitable to manager and artist. He is succeeded this week by Miss Mary Provost, who commences her engagement on the 9th, in her great part of Nell Gwynne. An Arab troupe is dovetailed in, to lend variety to the entertainments offered at the Walnut. These Arabs are called "Children of the Desert." Go in, children.

There is a trio of star actresses in Philadelphia this week, and we sincerely hope that all may do well. Mrs. Bowers is at the Arch, Avonia Jones at the Chestnut, and Mary Provost at the Walnut. Let the *habitues* take a look at all three, and decide for themselves as to their merits.

Mr. L. P. Roys, of the New Nashville Theatre, was thrown down stairs one day last week, and is now confined to his bed, having sustained severe injuries.

J. Wilkes Booth was the star at Ford's Washington Theatre last week, supported by Messrs. Charles Wheatleigh, and Harry Pearson. His *debut* took place on the 2d, opening in Richard III. On this occasion, Miss Belle Vaugn, one of the English company of actors and actresses who came to this country for the Richmond, Va., Theatre, made her first appearance in that city. Mr. Sidney Wilkins, and Charles Fleming also made their first appearance in that city on this occasion.

At Allen's new Nashville Theatre, Laura Keene and her combination company have been so successful that they remained a third week. The "American Cousin" has proved a very attractive card.

At Duffield & Flynn's old Nashville Theatre, Kate Denin and Sam Ryan were the attractions last week, and became quite popular with the frequenters of that establishment. The "Colleen Bawn" was played with much success.

At the Corinth Theatre, on the 30th ult., William Marble, the low comedian of the establishment, took a benefit.

Lucille Western took a benefit at Grover's Theatre, Washington, on the 6th inst., appearing as Lucretia Borgia, and Don Cæsar. Few artists of her arduous profession have surmounted the many difficulties attending its study with honors and triumphs more brilliant than this lady.

Of matters in Cleveland, Ohio, our correspondent "Crisp," in his note dated Nov. 7th, says:—"I announced in my last that Miss Mary Provost would commence an engagement at the Academy of Music on the 2d; my authority for which was the published announcement of Manager Ellsler. What was my surprise, however, to find that on Monday the name of Miss Mary Provost, which had stood out so conspicuously at every corner of the city, had been displaced by that of M'lle Marie Zoe, the *danseuse* and pantomimist. Miss Provost, nevertheless, was in the city, but arrived too late to commence her engagement at the appointed time, and found it cancelled. By an unfortunate accident, as she states in a card addressed to our citizens, she was delayed on her route to Cleveland from Indianapolis, not reaching this city till late in the evening of Monday. In her card she also charges Manager Ellsler with having engaged Zoe subsequent to his engagement with her, and intimates that he took advantage of her misfortune to break the engagement. Mr. Ellsler made no public reply to Miss P. Whatever the effect of this little affair may have been upon Miss Provost's pocket, and Mr. Ellsler's conscience, the people of Cleveland have no complaint to make. Zoe has proved a good card, growing nightly in favor. She has appeared in some of the finest pantomimic *roles*, always with the highest credit to herself as an actress, while her dancing has verily "carried away" all who have seen it. Last night she had a benefit, which was a rousing affair. She closes her engagement to-night, going hence to Louisville. She will be always welcome to Cleveland.....On Monday evening (9th) the veteran actor Mr. C. W. Couldock, and his accomplished daughter, commence an engagement, which will probably run through two weeks. They will be succeeded, I am *now* informed, by the Conways.....The old Cleveland Opera House, with the new title of Metropolitan Varieties, is to open this evening, after a close of about two months, under the management of Add Weaver and Bill Hosmer. They have a good company, and by proper management will doubtless make a success of it."

At the New Memphis Theatre, Mrs. Charles Henri played Victorine, in the play of "Victorine, or I'll Sleep On It," on the 27th ult., and reflected great credit on herself, as indeed she always does. On the 28th Mrs. Frank Graham made her appearance in "Satan in Paris," appearing in five characters; concluding with "Chameleon, or the Stratagem of an Actress," sustaining four characters in that piece. On the 29th, "Ingomar" was performed. Mrs. Henri is one of the best stock actresses, it is said, that has been seen in that city for some time.

At the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, an addition has been made to the company, in the person of a young and good-looking lady, a resident of Brooklyn, who was to have made her first appearance on any stage on Monday, Nov. 9th.

Who trained, and who rode the sagacious horse, Don Juan, that has recently been showing off his style at the Varieties, St. Louis? These are questions that have been propounded by the curious, and we reply that Wm. R. Derr put him through his facings, and Miss Kate Fisher was the gay gazelle that bestrode—beg pardon, ladies, she didn't bestride—rode him, we meant to say.

Manager Keach, of the Boston Museum, found "Camilla's Husband" so attractive that he kept it as the chief feature all last week. This week he resumes his comedy revivals. Mr. W. H. Smith is announced in a new part. He will shortly appear as Falstaff, in "Henry IV."

John Owens has been warming up the hearts of the audiences at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, the past week, and commences the present week with Mrs. Bateman's comedy of "Self." Mrs. Gladstane will be the next star.

At the Boston Theatre, Mr. Edwin Booth enters the third week of an already successful engagement. Last week he appeared as Richard III., Sir Giles Overreach, Edward Mortimer, and Petruchio, in all of which he has received a very good support from the stock company. This week is the last of Mr. Booth's engagement. He will be succeeded by Maggie Mitchell.

Adah Isaacs Menken has been compelled to lay off for a few weeks, on account of a severe attack of neuralgia in "those eyes." During her engagement with Maguire, in San Francisco, she played "Mazeppa" twenty nights, "The French Spy" nine, and William, in "Black Eyed Susan," five nights. Mr. Maguire is said to have realized $20,000, and the Menken, $10,000. She is now trying the baths at Warm Springs, Alameda County, Cal., about thirty miles from San Francisco, attended by a celebrated physician. Mrs. Jordan is now playing farces at the Opera House. J. H. Allen was to open with the "Duke's Motto," on Oct. 19th, which was expected to run one week, and then Adah would again take up her sceptre.

The Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, opened for the winter season on the 29th ult., under the management of Messrs. Lewis Baker, Lawrence P. Barrett, and Dan Setchell. The company consists of the following persons:—Messrs. Baker, Barrett, Setchell, C. Kingsland, Joseph Barrett, F. A. Gossin, L. Morrison, A. H. Campbell, Denison, Freeman, and Collins. Mesdames Alexina Fisher Baker, L. P. Barrett, (late Viola Crocker); L. R. Shewell, (late Rose Skerrett); Seymour, Schubert, Cazenova, and Seever; Misses Angela Sefton and Isabella Preston. Mr. Lewis Baker is stage manager. The pieces performed on the opening night consisted of "Simpson & Co.," "A Regular Fix," and "To Parents and Guardians."

CIRCUSES.

L. B. Lent's Equescurriculum showed last week, day and night, at Brooklyn. We paid a visit to the show on the 31 inst., but, owing to its being election day, the attendance was small. The talent embraced at this monster establishment is of the highest order, containing, as it does, some of the most daring riders, the very best leapers and most graceful gymnasts in the business. The performances commenced with the trained bears, performed by Mr. Wallace. This act afforded considerable amusement for the youngsters. The cavalcade was made quite a feature of, the dresses of the riders, and the paraphernalia of the horses, being all uniform and presenting a beautiful appearance. Mr. Robert Stickney followed with a principal act of horsemanship, during which he threw backward and forward somersaults with great rapidity and precision. He is yet young and promises much for the future. Tom King and Billy Smith came next in the La Perche Act, followed by Charles Shay's trick dog, "Fanny." Fanny is one of the best trained dogs in the "biz," and does a very clever little act. Mr. Charles Madigan came next in the Equestrian act of "The Changes." He rode a very good act, and has improved much of late, managing to keep on his "pad" instead of continually falling, as was his wont. The next act is undoubtedly one of the best, if not the best act done, and that was the Battoute Leaps, led by James Madigan, one of the best leapers in the country, and the most successful and graceful double somersault thrower in the world. Jimmy goes over eight horses with great ease, and has accomplished the feat of clearing nine. Then came the performing dogs and monkeys, the educated bull and buffalo, and double act of horsemanship by Tom King and James Madigan. The Motley Brothers, by Charles Madigan and C. Donovan, was one of the best acts in the programme, and before they had finished their feats proved themselves to be in this act equal to any now in the United States. Indeed they are excellent performers, doing several very pretty as well as very difficult feats. James Madigan came next with his act of horsemanship. Jimmy is one of the best pad riders in the profession, keeping his balance with as much ease as if he was on the ground. He leaps banners, goes through balloons with great care, and throws his backward and forward somersault from the horse and lighting safe on the pad, seldom, if ever, missing his footing. He makes a very good "finish," and is always heartily encored when alighting from his horse. W. Smith on the La Echelle, and the Komick Muels closed one of the best shows we have witnessed under canvass for a long time. The acts were so numerous and all so worthy of commendation that we cannot find space to further particularize them. We cannot let the opportunity pass without welcoming back to our mind's eye our old friend, Joe Pentland, who is always welcomed by those lovers of refinement and good sense, and who prefer fun without vulgarity. Mr. Pentland is in every sense a gentleman, both in and out of the arena—would that we could say as much of many others we wot of.

George Bailey's Circus and Menagerie opened in St. Louis on the 2d, and stayed all the week.

The Conklin Brothers have returned from Europe, and are with Ben Maginley's circus at St. Louis.

Lake's Circus was billed to show at Nashville on the 5th inst.

Jimmy Robinson and Frank Howe are making arrangements for opening a circus at Chicago, to hold forth through the winter months.

The Hanlons had left Rio de Janeiro for England, where they will remain a short time, and then leave for New York, arriving here some time in December. Their paraphernalia, which was shipped from Rio for New York, reached here last week.

Maginley and Van Vlick's Circus was at Memphis on the 31st ult. They were advertised to appear on the 29th ult., but owing to the rain, they did not open until the 31st.

Yankee Robinson, having closed up the season of the "Triad," is now making preparations for a speedy departure to Havana, where he expects to spend the winter, for the benefit of his wife's health, which of late has become very much impaired.

Lake's Menagerie was billed at Nashville on the 31st ult., for an early appearance in that city.

Mrs. Warner's National Circus will open at National Hall, Philadelphia, on the 9th, for as long a season as will pay. Harry Whitby is equestrian manager; Frank Whittaker, ring master; and W. P. Brittner, musical director. The company consists of Mrs. Charles Warner, Harry Whitby, Master Johnny Whitby, M'lle Elvina, Mrs. Frank Whittaker, the Conrad brothers, King, the leaper, W. Young, Professor Wambold, Nat. Austin, and the mules. It's a pretty good party, and ought to draw.

Mr. Chiarini's circus season, in Havana, commenced on the 31st ult., under the most favorable auspices, the house being well filled, and the performances giving unmistakable satisfaction. Among the most noticeable successes of the occasion was the performance of Wm. Pastor (brother to our own Tony) who, as the Spanish clown, made an immense hit, and in some acts was called back several times. The Rizarelli brothers, engaged in Europe by Mr. Chiarini, also met with a splendid reception, their gymnastic performances eliciting great applause. The entire company did well, and we are glad to record the successful opening of Mr. Chiarini's season.

Madame Loyale, one of the best equestriennes we have had in this country, died suddenly in Havana, Cuba, some time during the last week in October. She was engaged to perform with Mr. Chiarini's troupe, and her sudden decease has cast a gloom over the entire company. We have no particulars of the sad event, the mere fact being announced in a letter received on the day we go to press.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Duprez and Green's Minstrels are billed ahead as follows:—Troy 9th and 10th, Albany 12th and 14th, and Cohoes 13th.

Skiff's Armor-Plated Ethiopian Gunboats (that's what the bills call them) are to appear at the Washington (D. C.) Theatre on the 11th inst., for four nights. Tim Hayes and Sam Hague are engaged, and are to appear in a double clog dance each night. Dick O'Neil has been secured as business agent.

Sam Sharpley's Iron Clads were advertised to show at Guelph 9th and 10th inst., and London, C. W., 11th and 12th.

Charles A. Morris' Minstrels announce two performances at Utica this week, commencing on the 11th.

Newcomb's Minstrels are announced to open at Mercantile Hall, St. Louis, on the 9th inst.

Sprung, Smith and Chalduck's Minstrels were advertised to perform at Masonic Hall, Louisville, on the 5th, 6th, and 7th.

Mr. Newcomb, of Newcomb's Minstrels, took a benefit at Smith and Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, on the 3d inst. As a manager, in that city, he is said to have succeeded much better than any of his predecessors, not only as regards the financial results, but from an artistic stand-point as well. The company were to bring their performances to a close in that city on the 7th inst., when they were to start out on a short travelling tour.

Sam Sharpley's big show bills took up the whole side of a house in Detroit, where the Iron Clads sailed in on the 6th inst., for four nights.

Duprez & Green's Minstrels show in Albany on the 12th and 14th inst., at Tweddle Hall.

The Budworth brothers, who are now at the Varieties, Washington, D. C., are making arrangements to start out on a starring tour, and will be open for engagements after January 1st, 1864. They are both clever comedians, of long experience in the business, and well known all over the country. See advertisement in this issue.

Manager Hooley, over at Brooklyn, introduces to his patrons this week that very popular vocalist, Mr. C. G. Lockwood, late of Wood's Minstrels, whom he has secured for a limited period. Messrs. Ralph and Lowrey, two old favorites, also re-appear, the former in the "Essence of Old Virginny," and the latter in his Pico Solo. This establishment continues to attract crowded audiences to witness its varied entertainments, and to elicit marks of appreciation, in the shape of manifestations of approbation, for the spirited and tasteful manner in which the manager has catered for public amusement.

The Morris Bros. Minstrels, at Boston, continue to be as great favorites as ever. Eph. Horn continues his side-expanding performances this week, and the star company generally will appear in several new and promising acts. The pantomime of the "Red Gnome," is produced, it is said, in a style of splendor and completeness never before attempted in that city.

The Buckleys, at Boston, enjoy a goodly share of the patronage of the amusement-going public. The name "Buckley's," is synonymous with mirth. Somehow or other, and it is pleasant to make the statement, everything got up by this company has the ring of the genuine metal. "Richard the Third" is the burlesque this week.

Morris' Minstrels were at Syracuse on the 7th inst. and were to be at Oswego on the 9th and 10th.

MUSIC HALLS.

At the Progressive Concert Hall, Denver City, Col. Ter., the following people were playing there as late as Oct. 26th:—Ben Chambers, Ned Orpen, J. Wheeler, J. Jullian, W. Baker and son, Dillon, and others. Dillon and Chambers expected to leave for the States about the 1st inst.

At Dorval's Music Hall, Cincinnati, there is a large, varied and attractive bill presented every night. Angelo, the daring gymnast, has been doing his swinging trapeze all the past week; then comes Miss Donaldson with her slack wire feats, followed by the terpsichorean artist, Sophie Walton; these, added to other attractions, form a very powerful programme.

Ever on the alert for the very best attractions, is the go-ahead characteristic of the enterprising manager of the Melodeon, Baltimore; and as it is clearly proven by every-day experience that rational amusement is healthful to the body as well as relaxation to the mind, all lovers of fun go to the Melodeon, where they get a surfeit of it. Last week the Syro Arabic troupe of male and female gymnasts and pantomimists was the attraction, and hold another week.

At the Canterbury, Washington, Kathleen O'Neil has been the great attraction the past week. Julia Mortimer, Ernestine de Faiber, and Millie and Clara Fowler continue their attractive efforts, while Edeson, Eagan, Edwards, and the corps of Ethiopian comedians always keep the audience in good humor.

The New Idea, at Newark, N. J., has proved quite a successful operation for Manager McManus. Bob Butler and Amelia Wells were warmly welcomed back to the scenes of their former triumphs. The performances given on the opening night are said to have been first class. The programme included "The Stupid Servant," by Taylor and Lum; comic duett, by Bob Butler and Amelia Wells; together with singing, dancing, banjo and bone solos, &c. The whole concluded with the laughable pantomime entitled "The Rose of Sharon," with Bob Butler as Hipon. On the 5th, Fanny Chapman was announced, also the pantomime of 'Jeanette and Jeanotte."

At Hamblin's Varieties, Washington, there was an an entire change in the order of entertainments offered, bringing forth the talents of each artist engaged in several very popular acts. The comic pantomime of the "Four Lovers" was revived last week, also the new ballet, entitled "La Gazelle," with a sprinkling of new and attractive songs and dances, making an entertaining, laughter-creating double performance.

The Hernandez party opened in the hall connected with the Museum, Chicago, on the 2d inst., with the following company:—Monseurs Alexandre Neuville, Leon Charet, A. Grossi, Paul Berger; Messrs. M. Kelly, C. Burrows, Henri Ravelle, Conklin, A. M. Hernandez; the Misses Frances Hamilton, Wells, Mead, Livingstone, Wilson, Florence, Jones, Chapman, Celeste; M'lles. Pauline Martinetti, and Brignoli. Don Santiago Gibbonnoise did not join the party.

Mr. Sutliff is at present engaged in building a new music hall at Virginia City, N. T., and said to cost $20,000. It is situated on South C street, extending through to D street—being on C street one story of 104 feet deep and 70 feet front. Upon both sides are ells. It has a front on D street of 50 feet to the main body of the building. The C street front will be divided into stores of 14 feet front and 24 feet deep, with a hall as an entrance to the main building of eight feet in width by 24 feet in depth. The D street front will be two stories, 25x80 feet; back of which will be a saloon 70x24 feet, with an entrance on C. street. The main hall is 80x50 feet. This will be finished off in regular theatrical style, having a stage of 26x50 feet, with four elegantly arranged boxes, besides containing upon either side five more boxes, from which the lesser lights can have a view of the performances. This will be one of the strongest and best finished frame buildings in that city—being constructed of large timbers, well put together and secured by iron bolts, with a self-supporting roof.

Miss Kate Pennoyer is at present engaged at the St. Louis Varieties, and one of the favorites of the day. On the evening of the 31st ult. an accident occurred, which came near terminating fatally for bonnie Kate. While the ballet of "Ali Pacha" was in progress, and as they were advancing to the footlights, one of the ballet girls had her dress caught on the broken wire gauze, and in attempting to turn around threw her dress over the gas burner, which immediately took fire, and enveloped her in a blaze. The entire ballet then ran behind the scenes, and coming back again the dress of Miss Pennoyer took fire, but she was soon enveloped in woolens and other clothes, which saved her from any injury. Several of the girls, however, were badly burned. Our correspondent states that this is the second affair of the kind in one week. Miss Alice, the *danseuse*, came very near being burned to death in the same manner. The wire gauze extending across the stage over the gaslights was broken by Kate Fisher's horse, and they have not been repaired since. Managers cannot take too much precaution with the lives of ballet ladies. We have already had to record that fearful calamity which through negligence befell the lovely and beautiful Gale Sisters, as well as poor little Mary Marsh and Mlle. Lehman. These facts are too fresh in the memory of managers for them not to be careful that they do not occur again.

Charley Foster made his re-appearance at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, on the 2d inst., in the character of Tom Cringle, to a crowded house. Miss Kate Warwick appeared as Elizabeth. "Rob Roy" is announced for this week.

Louis Turner is about opening a concert hall in Keokuk, Iowa.

The Bowery, St. Louis, has a new burlesque (said to be rather broad) called the "Seven Sons." Business at that place is good, but not so good as formerly.

O. K.'s the word at the Continental, Philadelphia. Verrecke, the gymnast, has created a perfect *furore*, and is drawing immensely. He will remain there three weeks longer, from the 9th inst. Miss Julia Mortimer, Millie and Clara Fowler, from the Canterbury, Washington, commence a two weeks engagement on Monday, the 9th. The pantomime of the "Wild Man of Mexico" is a decided success.

At Lea's Melodeon, Detroit, Johnny Mitchell, the song and dance man, commenced a second week's engagement on the 2d inst. Billy Delehanty and Johnny Ward, the double clog dancers, have been favorably received. Mons. Paul Cane and his son Charles made their appearance on the 2d inst. Fred Shaw appears and sings an extemporaneous song every night. Business reported as good.

At Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, the Zanfretta troupe were the stars last week. Nelly Taylor, Tom Vance, Ida De Vere, J. H. Carle, J. G. H. Shorey, and Julia Price, are also performing there.

Quite a newspaper war has been going on of late between W. B. Cavanagh, stage manager of Lea's Melodeon, Detroit, and Mr. Jacobs, of the Varieties. Both fired some pretty hot shot, and called each other some pretty rough names. We cannot perceive that any good is accomplished by such personalities. On the contrary, they leave a very bad impression on the public mind.

Miss Louisa Birch made her re-appearance at Carr's Melodeon, Buffalo, last week. N. B. Shimer, Kitty Shimer, J. H. Carleton, and Emma Ross were also on.

M'lle Marie Zoe, the sylph-like damsel, now performing at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, through her appointed agents—Messrs. Conner & Co., of this city—seeks other engagements by advertising in the CLIPPER. Those managers who are looking for a card, should go one eye on said advertisement at all risks.

Charles Clyde, of the Samsonian persuasion, will show his strength at the Canterbury, Philadelphia, this week. He promises to raise 2,500 lbs.

Galletti, Tophoff, and Collins, continue the great cards at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, backed up, as they are, by a really talented company of regulars, among whom are M'lle Katarina, Ella Wesner, W. N. Smith, J. C. Stewart, Billy Emerson, Johnny Allen, Warren, Carter, and so forth. They are doing hugely at the Casino.

Miss Maria Dolby, an English vocalist, was to make her *debut* in America at the Continental, Philadelphia, on the 9th inst.

At Parker's Music Hall, Alexandria, Va., Fanny Forrest continues to be the popular star vocalist at the present time.

Nelson W. Kneas, a violinist and general performer, was expected in San Francisco on the 15th ult., to assist at the opening of Gilbert's New Idea.

Mr. Joe Williams, or any one knowing his whereabouts, will confer a great favor by sending his address to J. B. Murphy, Varieties Theatre, St. Louis, Mo.

J. B. Murphy, late advertising agent for Castello & Van Vleck's Circus, and the author of sundry "melodious sonnets," is now located at the Varieties Theatre, St. Lous, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dick Sands' combination troupe was at Oswego, N. Y., on the 6th, 7th and 9th, and was to be at Syracuse on the 10th and 11th, Palmyra 12th, Newark 13th, Lyons 14th, Auburn 16th and 17th, Seneca Falls 18th, Geneva 19th, Rochester 20th and 21st, Buffalo 23d, 24th and 25th, and Lockport 26th and 27th inst. Business with this company is reported as having been good during the whole time they have been out. W. Mazzoni is ahead as advertising agent.

Mr. Dempster gave a musical entertainment at Utica on the 7th inst., and was announced to give a second one on the 9th.

Hubbard's Panorama of the War was at Bangor, Me., four days last week.

Charles A. Shaw, of Biddeford, Me., of the show profession, has telegraphed to the Commissioners of the Northwestern Fair, at Chicago, offering them $2,000 for the original draft of the President's Emancipation Proclamation. There promises to be a lively competition for that specimen of old Abe's hand write.

The Denier Troupe have performed to good houses at St. Johns, N. B. The attendance and attractions were so good the first week, that, at the request of the citizens, they played four nights more, closing there on the 5th inst. On the 6th, they left for Halifax, and were to return to St. Johns, before showing at Portland. The company numbers eighteen performers, led by John Denier and Marietta Ravel, a niece of Gabriel Ravel.

The Continental Old Folks were at Norristown, Pa., on the 5th, and Reading on the 7th. They were advertised to be at Pottsville, 9th, 10th, and 11th; Harrisburg, 12th, 13th, and 14th. Emma J. Nichols is a great feature of the company. Mr. Edgar Browne, the harpist, is now one of the "Old Folks." Their business has been very good during the past two weeks.

Prof. MacAllister commenced his *Soirees Magiques* at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 4th inst., and remained three nights.

Alf. Burnett, one of the most lively humorists at present travelling, had full possession of Ellsler's Academy of Music, Cleveland, the week ending Oct. 21st., and was the recipient of very good houses during his entire stay. Speaking of this gentleman while in that city, the Cleveland *Herald* says:—"There was a splendid house on Saturday night to see and hear the talented humorist and elocutionist, Mr. Alf. Burnett, and every one appeared highly pleased with the entertainment. His pathetic recitations were admirable, whilst his comic scenes and remarkable facial changes, kept the audience in roars of laughter. His power of changing features, voice, and characters, is something wonderful, and can never fail to attract full houses."

Mr. J. M. Searl, after a short retirement from the show world, has again burst forth, making his *rentree* Oct. 29th, at Kankaka, Ill., to a good audience. On the 2d and 3d at Urbana; Salem, Ohio, 7th; and was advertised ahead to be at Carlyle 9th, Vandalia 10th, Pana 11th, Shelbyville 12th, Hillsborough 13th, and Alton, Ill., 14th, 16th, and 17th.

The sleight-of-hand claimants for the mantle of the late magician, Macallister, have so multiplied that a correspondent, John A. Weston, manager of amusements at the Chicago Museum, requests us to publish the following card:—"*Editor of the Clipper*—My attention has been attracted to the discussion in the CLIPPER between two persons claiming the name of McALLISTER, the great deceased Magician. Allow me to say that I knew the *original* McA. from the time of his arrival in New York in 1849, from Havana, to the day of his death. I was his *Private Secretary* and *sole business agent* for the last six years of his life. His last, and only son, was born at No. 87 Walker street, New York, on the 3d November, 1852, and consequently would be 11 years old the 3d of this month. The boy was christened at the old French Catholic church in Canal street, (now removed) and his birth and name registered at the British Consulate office, New York, by Consul Barclay—to which I was a witness. His only other child was a daughter, born in Bangor, Maine, July 21st, 1854. McAllister died after a short illness, in Keokuk, Iowa, and was buried there with Masonic ceremonies. In 1857, *Madame McAllister* resumed her husband's business, and I was *her* agent. She died at Maracaibo, in South America, in January, 1859, at the age of 27. I know, and have visited Madame's family in France and Belgium, and also Mr. McAllister's mother in Glasgow, Scotland, and I never heard mention of any other children than those mentioned above. It is my belief that the man who claims to be the *son* of McAllister, is one of 'them fellows' that '*don't know his own father*,' and, for professional purposes, is desirous to appropriate a name that does not belong to him, as '*McAllister the Younger*.' I met him some time since in Chicago, and questioned his right to assume the name. He told me his father's name, and that of several members of the family that I knew, and, in short, gave me such proofs that I have no reason to doubt that he is *a nephew* of the deceased McA—— Mr. McAllister, deceased, won an enviable name as a magician, and an accomplished gentleman; and, as one who enjoyed his confidence and friendship, I would expose the man who would use that name and hard earned fame, to introduce ignorance and impudence to the public."

Gottschalk had a good house in Albany on the 5th inst. He is to try another concert there on the 18th.

Dr. Scudder is to lecture on the "Women of India," in Albany, on the 10th inst. The lecture is for the benefit of the "Home of the Friendless."

The Tom Thumb crowd commenced their levees at Merrill Hall, Detroit, on the 6th inst.

Father Kemp's Old Folks closed their series of thirteen concerts in Newark, N. J., on the 4th, with a grand complimentary benefit to the popular young vocalist, Wm. Hayward. The house was crowded, and hundreds had to be turned from the doors, unable to gain an entrance to the hall—thus proving the popularity of the Old Folks and the young beneficiary. The troupe was at Library Hall, Orange, N. J., on the 5th; Newburg, N. Y., on the 6th, and Poughkeepsie, 7th and 9th.

Mr. John P. Smith, well known in the show business, has leased Junior Hall, Frederick, Md., playing whatever attraction there is to be had. Prof. Wyman, the magician, has been secured by Mr. Smith for a short time, commencing the 1st of Jan. next.

Father Kemp's Old Folks, with Miss Amanda Bailey, Mr. M. W. Whitney, and the talented ballad singer and humorist, Wm. Hayward, open at Troy, N. Y., on Wednesday, 11th, for four days only.

AMATEUR.

The Harrisburg Thespian Association have been meeting with good audiences, and have so far given general satisfaction. The company gave another performance at Brant's Hall on the 7th inst., which consisted of "The Midnight Watch," and the "Golden Farmer."

The Forrestonian Dramatic Association, of Philadelphia, one of the oldest established organizations in that city, will shortly commence the fall and winter season, with a new and talented company.

The Columbian Dramatic Association, of this city, have re-organized, with E. Stevens Keene as its manager. H. J. Conway, E. Gillet, J. B. Fulcher, and S. Gordon, are in the company. "Lucretia Borgia" will be the initial performance.

A number of the present and ex-members of the J. R. Scott dramatic club have organized an association, to be called the "J. R. Scott Dramatic Fund," having for its object the assistance of its members in cases of sickness or distress; also that of re-uniting, in a spirit of harm

worthy, Kate Terry, John Brougham, Mr. Emery, George Jordon, G. F. Neville and Mr. Fechter.

At the Adelphi Theatre, London, Miss Kate Bateman was continuing with her impersonation of "Leah." It is stated that the drama has been entirely rewritten for her by Mr. Oxenford of the London *Times*, and is in a more acceptable form than when given in this city. The London *Saturday Review*, speaking of this lady, says: "Nothing can be more feeble than Miss Bateman in the love scenes. She looks pretty, and, so far, any one might fall in love with an original like her; but she is cold, wooden and poor. There is no expansion, no fervor, no simplicity of demonstrativeness of affection. The American twang is so disagreeable to English ears that it necessarily interferes a good deal with tender scenes; but it is the manner, and the weakness of the face as an exponent of deep feeling which, more than the twang, make Miss Bateman's love scenes fall so deadly flat."

The Olympic Theatre, London, is still running "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," which had reached its 180th night on the 25th ult. ..... The Strand also preserves an unchanged bill, ... The Marylebone has brought out "Ida Lee, the Child of the Wreck" and given "The Spectre of Conway Castle." ..... The City of London Theatre is flourishing with the popular drama of "Peep o'Day" and Telbin's Panorama of the Lakes of Killarney ..... Sadler's Wells with "Hamlet," "The Gamester," and "Evadne," has been satisfying the admirers of the legitimate ..... The New Royalty Theatre is nightly filled, owing to the increasing attraction of the new burlesque of "Ixion; or, The Man at the Wheel" ..... The Royal Grecian has had a varied programme, of which a drama called "The Scarlet Letter; or, Lost in the Snow," has been the chief feature ..... The Standard, with Mr. Creswick as the leading star, has produced the Surrey drama of "The Half Caste," in which that popular tragedian has resumed his original part of Maximus Marol ..... The Victoria has the new dramas of "Faust" and "The Trail of Sin," enlivened by a diverting interlude by Mr. J. B. Johnstone, called "Welsh Rabbits." ..... The Brittannia has startled the Hoxtonians by a new military drama called "The Days of Louis the Fifteenth," in which the services of the 60th Rifles from the Tower are employed, and in which Mrs. S. Lane plays a prominent part ..... At the Surrey Theatre the successful play of "The Scottish Chief," produced at this Theatre some weeks ago, still retains its foremost place in the bill. The Lessees were to revive on the 26th ult., the play of "The Winter's Tale," Mr. James Anderson playing Leontes, to the Florizel of Mr. Fernandez, the Hermione of Miss G. Pauncefort, and the Paulina of Miss Gordon, an American actress, who thus makes her first appearance in England.

Mr. C. J. Bird, a favorite comedian of the North-east London Theatres, died on the 16th ult., and was buried at Abney Park Cemetery on the 19th.

Mr. John Price Edwards, proprietor of the Theatre Royal, at West Hartlepool, died in that place on the 12th ult., after a painful and lingering illness. Deceased was the first to introduce theatricals to West Hartlepool. About eight years ago he first went to the town with a theatrical booth, and his success was so great that he was induced to build the Theatre Royal, which has, on the whole, been a successful undertaking. His sober, industrious, upright, and business habits had gained for him the respect of a large circle of friends. He has left a widow and family to mourn his loss.

The Nelson Sisters were announced to commence an engagement at Glasgow, Scotland, on the 26th ult.

The Panorama of the American War, painted in this city by the talented young artist, Mr. Gaspard Maeder, is being exhibited in Liverpool, at Queen's Hall and the lecture was written and delivered by Mr. Frederick Maeder; it has met with success.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD. .....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
CROWDED AND DELIGHTED AUDIENCES.
NOTICE—CHANGE OF TIME.
Doors open at 6½; commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
MONDAY, Nov. 9th, and every evening during the week,
THE GREAT CONGRESS OF ARTISTS,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
Will appear in their Unique and Inimitable Entertainment.
Charley Fox, Frank Brower, A. J. Talbott, Cool White, C. Henry, D. S. Wambold, Lockwood, Glenn, Schwicardi, Master Wood, Isaacs Brothers, Haslam, Leis, Lewis, &c.

DAMON AND PYTHIAS,	HANDY ANDY,
OUR AFRICAN COUSINS,	SMIGGY MCGLURAL,
CRUELTY TO JOHNNY,	BID ME DISCOURSE,
THE CRISIS,	THE BIRD HUNTERS, &c.

☞ A Grand Matinee, Saturday Afternoon, Nov. 14, commencing at 2½ o'clock.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 31-

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
G. W. GRIFFIN.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, November 9th, and during the week.
ANOTHER CHOICE AND VARIED PROGRAMME.
THREE NEW FACES.
First appearance of the celebrated Tenor Vocalist and Brooklyn favorite,
MR. C. G. LOCKWOOD.
Re-appearance of Messrs. LOWERY and RALPH.
OBSERVE THE NOVELTIES FOR THE WEEK.
THE BLACK CHEMIST. HANDY ANDY,
MR. AND MRS. McGOWAN'S HOP,
THE CONSCRIPTS ON A LARK,
LOOK OUT FOR THE BULLGINE,
JOHNNY SCHMOKER, OLD EPHE'S LAMENT.
New Songs, Acts, Dances, and Plantation Scenes.
Wednesday evening, Nov. 11th, benefit of ARCHY HUGHES.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 31

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Proprietor, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
The public and patrons of this establishment are most respectfully informed that the popular and talented Artiste,
MISS FANNY HERRING,
Will commence an engagement for a
LIMITED NUMBER OF NIGHTS.
She will appear in the new and celebrated character of
LADY AUDLEY, in the popular drama entitled
LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET.
MR. G. L. FOX, in two popular characters.
Continuation of the Comic Piece,
THE GHOST OF GILES SCROGGINS.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9, 10, and 11,
LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET,
A Drama in three acts, re-arranged by Miss Fanny Herring, from W. E. Sutor's dramatization of Miss Braddon's popular work of the same title.
Robert Audley..G. W. Thompson. | Lady Audley..Miss Herring.
Chinese Dance by TONY DENIER.
GILES SCROGGINS' GHOST.
Giles Scroggins.....G. L. Fox.
THE WANDERING MINSTREL. 31

FAREWELL TOUR
OF THE UNITED STATES.
The Great Original, and only
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
SUPERIOR TO ALL.
At the termination of the present season,
They will appear in
NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
and WASHINGTON.
SAM SHARPLEY,
31-tf Manager and Proprietor.

MISS KATE FISHER,
The Distinguished Young American
PROTEAN AND EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
Has just concluded one of the most successful and brilliant engagements at the Varieties Theatre, in St. Louis, ever known in the Dramatic annals of that city.
Her MAZEPPA is pronounced the most Artistic and Daring Female Equestrian personation ever seen upon the American boards.
MISS FISHER appears next at
THE NASHVILLE THEATRE, Nashville, Tenn.
The Stage Horse DON JUAN—trained by William R. Derr—used by Miss Fisher, is the best in the world.
Managers of Theatres wishing to make proposals to Miss Fisher for Engagements, must address
GEORGE J. DEAGLE,
Varieties Theatre, St. Louis,
or, JAS. CONNER & CO.,
31-tf 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MISS MARY PROVOST,
THE EMINENT AMERICAN ACTRESS,
Who has concluded a highly successful engagement of two weeks, at Indianapolis, appears at the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CLEVELAND, Nov. 2d, one week;
Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Nov. 9th;
Buffalo, Nov. 23d; etc., etc.
31-1t* Address SAMUEL COLVILLE.

MANAGERS AND PERFORMERS WHO ARE IN OUR DEBT FOR MONEY ADVANCED, FEES, &c., will please forward the money immediately, by express, or should they be short of means and wish a few months grace, they will please answer our letters. We will allow a reasonable time for a reply to this advertisement prior to mentioning names.
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
31-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....MR. WM. WHEATLEY.
Last night but seven, of the engagement of
EDWIN FORREST,
Who will appear on MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 9, in his
Grand Impersonation of CORIOLANUS, in the
Most successful revival of Shakespeare's Tragedy of the same name, pronounced by the unanimous opinion of the Metropolitan Press, as
MOST COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT.
Entirely new Scenery, painted and designed upon the best Classical Authorities, by J. H. Selwyn and H. H. Hillyard.
The Tragedy is supported by an Unapproachable Cast.
J. McCullough, L. R. Shewell, J. G. Burnett, J. W. Collier, J. Nunan, E. Lamb, Mad. Ponisi,
Mrs. J. H. Allen, Mrs. Skerrett.
A strong and efficient Chorus has been engaged.
Conductor, Mr. HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
Mr. Wheatley begs leave to inform the public that MATILDA HERON has, in the kindest manner, consented to relinquish
TWO NIGHTS OF HER ENGAGEMENT,
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY next, in favor of
MR. J. GRAU'S ITALIAN OPERA.
Doors open at 7; commence at 7½ o'clock.
Seats secured at the box office three days in advance. 31

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Director.....MR. WALCOT.
INAUGURATION OF THE REIGN OF REVELRY.
The Great Burlesque, found on
THE DUKE'S MOTTO.
First time in America, MRS. JOHN WOOD, as
HENRI LAGADERE, and an Immense Cast.
New and splendid Scenery, by Jas. E. Hayes.
New and Gorgeous Costumes, by Cornelia Flannery.
New Properties, by Wm. Smith; and
"Monkey Shines," by Signor Jack Smith.
A new Overture, by Thos. Baker, who has also arranged all the Newly Selected Incidental Music.
MONDAY EVENING, November 9th, 1863,
Will be produced for the first time in this country, H. J. Byron's great and immensely popular Burlesque, entitled
THE MOTTO; I AM "ALL THERE"
Henri Lagadere, a soldier of fortune.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Previous to the Burlesque, a new Comedietta, in one act, written by Geo. Jamison, entitled
"THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL."
Doors open at 7; performance to commence at a quarter to 8.
Box book open from 9 to 4. Seats secured three days in advance.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, November 9 and 10,
First night of the dashing Melo-Dramatic Actress and Equestrienne, MISS LEO HUDSON,
Who will have the honor of appearing on this occasion, in the celebrated drama of
MAZEPPA; or, THE WILD HORSE OF TARTARY,
Assuming the character of MAZEPPA, in which she will make the Terrific Ascents and Descents, to the extreme height and extent of this stage, while
BOUND TO THE BACK of the WILD HORSE OF TARTARY,
The trained Horses Sensation and Black Bess, having been engaged from their proprietor, expressly for this spectacle, which will be produced with all the adjuncts of New Scenery and Grand Effects.
The popular young Actor, MR. G. C. BONIFACE, and
MRS. W. G. JONES, and the whole company.
The drama of THE KING AND FREEBOOTER.
Also, the drama of THE TIGER OF THE SEA.
Geo. Brookes, Mr. Marden, Mr. G. Lingard, Mr. Geo. Beane, Miss Kate Newton, Miss Hathaway. 31

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
31-tf CLIPPER OFFICE, or 23 Henry street, Brooklyn.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THE ORIGINAL IMPERSONATORS OF
IRISH AND YANKEE PECULIARITIES,
Will inaugurate their Winter Season, at
NIBLO'S GARDEN, on Monday Evening, Nov. 23d,
In a series of those pleasing and artistic performances, which have gained for them the soubriquet of the most attractive STARS in the profession. 31-tf

TO EQUESTRIANS,
GYMNASTS AND ACROBATS.
A first class Amphitheatre will be opened in Broadway, on or about the 16th inst., under the Management of the undersigned Professionals of unquestionable ability desiring engagements, will address, immediately,
31-1t L. B. LENT, 485 Broadway.

WANTED—for a first class Theatre, immediately, First Low Comedian; Singing Chambermaid, (good); Juvenile and Light Comedian; Walding Gent; and several good Utility Men.
Address W. M. WARD & Co., Dramatic Agents,
31-2t* Box 1943, Buffalo, N. Y.

HARRY STANWOOD, CANADIAN BANJOIST, is now travelling with DUFREZ & GREEN'S Minstrels. His friends will please make a note of it. 31-1t*

MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE, the well known Equestrienne, can be found at all times the coming winter, at Newtown, Long Island, where parties requiring her services can apply or address by letter. 30-3m*

JUST PUBLISHED,
TONY PASTOR'S NEW IRISH
COMIC SONGSTER,
Containing
"No Irish Need Apply," "The Upper and Lower Ten Thousand," and all Tony Pastor's new Comic Songs.
PRICE ONE DIME.
DICK & FITZGERALD, 18 Ann street, N. Y.
For sale by all Booksellers.
☞ Copies of the above Book sent by mail, to any address, free of postage, on receipt of the price, 31-1t

THE BUDWORTH BROTHERS,
JAMES AND WILLIAM BUDWORTH,
Those talented Ethiopian Comedians,
Will be open for Star Engagements, for two or four weeks, after January 1st, 1864.
Managers desiring to make engagements with them, will please address W. M. W., Box 84, P. O., Washington, D. C.
They are now playing with great success at the Washington Varieties. 31-1t*

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, Taught by JOHN J. BOGAN, 139 First Avenue. Banjos, superior to any in the world, of my own make, for sale from $7 to $40.
N. B. On receipt of $1, I will send Three Written Lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing.
31-1t* Call and see JOHNNY.

MLLE MARIE ZOE, "The Cuban Sylph," is now Starring at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio. Her Repertoire of pieces consists of "The French Spy," "Wizard Skiff" "Broken Sword," with Ballets, Pantomimes, Dancing, &c. Managers wishing to secure this artist must apply to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
31-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MILLE LEO HUDSON, The Beautiful and Dashing Equestrienne, with her magnificent Horse "Sensation," opened at the New Bowery Theatre, Monday evening, November 9th, in "Mazeppa." This Lady has made the greatest hit that has been made by any Artiste, completely throwing "Menken" and all other Mazeppas in the shade. Managers wishing to secure this great Artiste will apply to her sole Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
31-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHS of Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanchon (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowers, Adah I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan and Kate Denin, Fanny Brown, as Prince, Emily Thorne, as Liberty, Matilda Heron, as Camille, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, Ione Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Mlle. Vestvali, in character, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, as Arab Boy, Mlle. Galletti, Cubas, Zanfretta, Zoe, Marietta, Marie and Augusta, Kate Pennoyer, in dancing costume, Ed. Forrest, Ed. Booth, Ed. Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant, George Christy, Eph Horn, Frank Brower, and hundreds of other celebrities. Twenty-five cents each or $2 per doz. All the American and English plays. Send red stamp for Catalogues. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York—WEMYSS' PURCHASING AGENCY. Send cash orders for any articles you want (Postage or Express charges must be included). Letters requiring answers must have stamps enclosed. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 31-1t*

GREEN STREET THEATRE, ALBANY.
MAX AVERY & CO., Proprietors.
This establishment will open with a better company than has ever appeared in Albany, Nov. 21st., under the above management. We wish the profession and public to understand that this Temple of Amusement is in no way connected with the "New Ranche," or its bogus agent. "Mother, take in your clothes, the players are coming." Players, look out for your sals., get your blunt in advance. Board must be paid. We guarantee all salaries where we make the engagements.
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
Dramatic Agents,
31-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NEW IDEA,
LATE NEWARK THEATRE.
T. J. McMANUS....Manager. | BOB BUTLER..Stage Manager.
The above Music Hall opened for the season,
On SATURDAY, October 31st,
To a House crowded in every part.
The following Company are now playing there—

BOB BUTLER,	SAM RAINFORTH,
J. H. TAYLOR,	FRANK LUM,
THE POLISH BROTHERS,	
AMELIA WELLS,	JOSEPHINE BERNARD,
LOUISE WALBY,	ANNIE ST. CLAIR,
FANNY CHAPMAN, and others.	

N. B. Good Performers desiring Engagements may address
T. J. McMANUS, Manager,
31-1t* New Idea, Newark, N. J.

ANOTHER BLACK SHEEP.—Deeming it a duty which I owe to managers, landladies, washerwomen, and the public generally, I take this method of cautioning all against a person of the burnt-cork profession, calling himself "Bob Hart"—without exaggeration one of the most arrant knaves and swindlers who has ever disgraced humanity. Having at one time, with the characteristic cheekiness of villains of his stripe, essayed the white neck-choker, and other outward signs of a holy calling, but kicked by an indignant people from the pulpit he had disgraced, the injury which he is, by his many acts of meanness, doing to his present profession, must soon cause him to be kicked from the stage, whence he will no doubt go kicked, step by step, down the ladder of life, until he reaches his ultimate destination in "the regions below," where he will get his just deserts, if the devil can find, in all his dominions, any imp low enough to haul him over the coals. While I was on a recent visit to New York, this canting whelp applied to me for an engagement, and expressed a strong desire to play in Washington. I accordingly entered into an arrangement with him whereby he was to commence with me on the 7th of October; and as he was indebted to his present employer, I advanced him fifty dollars to pay such indebtedness, and his fares on to Washington. After advertising him thoroughly, the time came for the "great nigger" to appear; but with it, instead of Bob Hart, came the information that, although I had his signature to a contract, he was not, nor had he at any time intended coming, and that he only made the engagement for the purpose of "beating" me out of fifty dollars, to which effect he had made his boasts. This is only one among the dirty tricks for which he is becoming noted—one instance being his running away from a former engagement here without paying his board; leaving, also, a too-confiding keeper of a livery-stable to mourn his untimely departure. After thus distinguishing himself, he took a company of unsuspecting performers to Norfolk, where, after pocketing a goodly sum of money, he left them without forking over what they had earned. His next exploit was the organization of a minstrel band, which he shortly treated in a like manner. In short, there is scarcely a mean thing under the sun which he has not been engaged in, even in retaining a portion of some money which I at one time intrusted to him for the purpose of paying for bringing the baggage of a party on from Baltimore, representing that the cost was much more than it actually was. I might mention many more examples of this hound's unmitigated rascality, but consider the above a sufficient caution to managers against his system of swindling.
WILLIAM E. SINN,
Proprietor of Canterbury Hall.
WASHINGTON, November 4, 1863. 31

THE ADDRESS of J. B. MURPHY, late advertising agent of Castello & Van Vleck's Circus, author of "Young Ephe's Lament," and other songs, is at the Varieties Theatre, St. Louis, Mo. 31-4t

THE CELEBRATED STAGE HORSE, "DON JUAN," lately the cause of such enthusiastic comment by the press of St. Louis in his great feats during the run of "Mazeppa," at the Varieties Theatre, then and now being used by Miss Kate Fisher, was trained by Mr. William R. Derr, well known by professionals as a first class equestrian performer. 31-1t

BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
Photographs representing the Advantages of the Stage Box, Disadvantages of the Stage Box, The Introduction, The Subscribers' Privilege, Rataplan, Success, The Rehearsal, The Audience, Gentlemen's Dressing Room, Ladies' Dressing Room, The Lobby, The Private Box. Price 25 cents each, or $2 the sett. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price, by
31-1t* F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

THE RING.

THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.—THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. BURNS will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the BRANCH, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in oriental style. 27-

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the champion. Clubs of from 4 to 8 lbs., $4.00 per pair; of from 8 to 12 lbs. each, $5.00 per pair. Dumb Bells, from from $3.00 to $4.00 per pair. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, CLIPPER office, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 24-

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!—Old Bill Tovee, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express, a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, no receipt of $5.00. Gloves CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
31-tf No. 575 Second avenue, co. of 35th st., N. Y. City,

TALBOT HOTEL,
NO. 33 GREAT CHARLOTTE STREET,
LIVERPOOL ENGLAND.
JAMES STENT.....Proprietor.
Gentlemen traveling to Europe will find the above Establishment one of best and most complete in the country. Terms moderate. All information on prominent sporting events given at all times by the Proprietor with pleasure.
N. B. NEW YORK CLIPPER, *Bell's Life*, and all the other Sporting Papers of both countries, always on file. 21-3m

SENATE CHAMBER, 15 EAST HOUSTON STREET, near Broadway, where JOHN DWYER will be happy to see all his old friends. The best ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, and CIGARS. JOHN DWYER, Proprietor.
N.B.—A fine private room for sparring. Lessons given in the art by J. D. 27-6t*

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.
CON FITZGERALD CHALLENGES ANY MAN IN AMERICA FOR $3000 OR $5000 A SIDE.
The friends of the hard-hitting Cornele Fitzgerald are so pleased with his pugilistic powers both here and in California, that he can now be backed against any man in the country for the honors and proud title of the Championship of America, and the handsome sum of $3000 or $5000 a side, bar neither country nor color, and we are authorized to give the bold challenge to the world. Con is just about the height and weight of Tom Sayers, when in his prime, and he has been christened the American Sayers by his admirers, who number many men of means and influence. One gentleman alone, from Albany, offered to make a match for $2000 a side with a well-known Roman nosed gladiator at his late fight with Ned Wilson, which goes to show whether there is money behind him or not.
This challenge will not interfere with his propositions to Ned Wilson in another part of this paper. A deposit for this great match must be sent to the CLIPPER office, when a match will be guaranteed. Who will take it up?

THE FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.
CHARLEY LYNCH AND AN UNKNOWN MATCHED FOR $1000.
By the time our readers get their CLIPPER for the present week, a match will, in all probability, have been made between Charley Lynch, and an unknown, to be named this evening at the White House. On the 2d inst., a party of gay sports met at the White House, 113 Grand street, as is their wont, to "smile" and have a sociable chat with Joe Coburn or Uncle Jim, and from one thing they got talking about another thing until "fight talk" became in order. The merits of different boxers were argued with much earnestness, Coburn publicly offering to produce a man to fight Lynch, and agreeing to give anybody a five dollar note if his man could be 114 lbs. to Lynch's 112 lbs. Jack Smith, of the Greenpoint Hotel, corner of Franklin and Huron streets, where Lynch finished his training for the Youth, at once accepted the banter, closed the bargain, got his V, and put up $25 in the hands of our ring reporter, which was quickly covered by Joseph with another $25 to make a match for $500, open for $1000 a side on the following Monday at the White House (the day we go to press), play or pay, when Coburn had to name his man, another $100 a side was to be posted, and articles drawn up for a fight. Subsequently, Jack Smith offered to make it for $1000, instead of $500, providing it wasn't Donnelly. Lynch's other friend, Kit Burns, was notified of the match a few days ago, and he said, "It must go on." We therefore see no obstacle to prevent it, and in next week's CLIPPER we expect to give a copy of the articles. Lynch is in Philadelphia training Jim Sennett.

A PUGILIST SHOT.—A man by the name of Paddock, who published a challenge in a Virginia City (Col. Ter.) paper, declaring his readiness to fight any man of his weight in the Territory for $1,000, was most dangerously wounded in a pistol fight, early in October, by a man named Peel. They fought a kind of impromptu duel in front of a saloon on B. street, firing some six or eight shots.

ANOTHER PUGILISTIC "GO" IN VIRGINIA CITY.—We have more convincing proof every day of the beneficial results of our sporting brethren going out to preach the use of the naked fist against knives and pistols in Nevada Territory, as will be seen by the subjoined account of a mill between two members of the Bradley family:—
"A prize fight, or rather a sort of fist duel, came off Oct. 11th, a short distance out of town. The men who fought were miners, and went out to settle some old quarrel about a dog fight that took place some six years ago in California. Their names are Pat Bradley and Jack Bradley—not related, though. They stripped to the waist and went at it in grim earnest—no throwing off, or fooling about it. They fought seven rounds, which lasted thirty-six minutes, when Pat Bradley—the larger and heavier man—failed to come to time, being badly beaten, and one of his eyes entirely closed. Both men were completely covered with blood. A professor of the 'manly art,' who was present, said the prize fight at Washoe Valley, between Daly and McGrath, was child's play by the side of this fight between the two Bradleys.'

ANOTHER FEATHER WEIGHT SPRUNG UP.—Johnny Keaton is open to fight any man in America at 108 lbs., for $250 or $500. Man and money at Phil Clare's, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn.

CHARLEY LYNCH TRAINING JIM SENNETT.—This gallant little American Adonis has been sent for to put on the finishing touches to James Sennett, previous to his fight with Pete Martin, for $600, on the 24th inst. Lynch's experience should make him a capital trainer.

PRESENT OF A COSTLY SILVER PITCHER TO CON FITZGERALD.—At the residence of the "coming man" for the American championship (Cornelius Fitzgerald), is a magnificent silver pitcher, costing $100, which was presented to the worthy Albanian by the editor of the *Atlas* and *Argus*, some months ago, for defending that gentleman from the assaults of a notorious New Orleans bully. The scene happened in this city. We like to see bravery rewarded, and can assure our readers that to gaze on so much specie in these times is a sure antidote for sore eyes.

GOING OUT WEST.—Jimmy Elliott, the Young Giant, was on here from Boston, for a few days, and stopped most of the time at Charley Grovesteen's. He is now going out west for a spell.

GEORGE THOMPSON'S BROTHER'S FIRST APPEARANCE.—Alf McLaren (a brother to Bob McLaren, or Geo. Thompson as he is better known in this country, who fought Morrissey in California,) made his initial bow in the P. R. recently in Australia, with Matt Hardy, a veteran bruiser, for £200, and after fighting 82 desperately contested rounds in four hours and forty-five minutes, the referee decided it a draw. Alf is worthy of his brother Bob's relationship, and the whole family seem A. No. 1.

IS IKE BAKER A FRAUD?—By our foreign exchanges we perceive that another deposit of £5 has been made between Joe Goss and Ike Baker, to fight for £100 on the same day as Heenan and King's battle, while no mention is made of Isaac's having left Britannia's shores for Yankee land. Nothing has been heard of the "young fellow" since we mentioned his arrival, and many are inclined to believe him a fraud. If he doesn't show his colors pretty soon we shall have to put the public on their guard.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR CON OREM.—George Baker will fight Con Orem at 140 lbs., for from $500 to $1,000, in two months from the first deposit, which must be sent to the CLIPPER office. Baker wishes the Articles to be sent to Mrs. Wells, Pedestrian Tavern, Troy, N. Y.

DON'T DO IT AGAIN.—Young Sport is hereby informed that in future he must go elsewhere than to our office to make his matches. He promised to meet McCabe at the CLIPPER office on the 6th inst., at 3 P. M., but did not come near, and it is our impression that he did not intend business.

CON OREM'S BROTHER A CAPTAIN IN THE U. S. A.—Mr. Z. Orem, confectioner, of Pittsburgh, Pa., a brother of Condie Orem, is now serving Uncle Sam as a Captain in a Maryland Cavalry Regiment, and is stationed at Catlett's Station, Va.

STILL ALIVE.—Hugh Kelly, an old opponent of Con Fitzgerald, was umpire for Dwyer in his late fight with Walker, in California.

"THOSE GLOVES."—Arthur Sullivan, of Indianapolis, is informed that he can forward "those gloves" by express to Johnny Hicks, Columbus, O. Johnny will foot the bill.

FIGHT TALK IN CALIFORNIA—BILL CLARKE VS BILL DWYER.—The San Francisco papers are "up and up" over the prospect of a prize fight between the celebrated Bill Clarke, formerly of this city, and Billy Dwyer, the recent antagonist of Johnny Walker. They were to have met and signed articles for $2,000 a side. Let it go on!

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE BY AMATEURS.—Capts. Machell and Chadwicke, on Oct. 15th, at Newmarket, ran a race of 100 yards for the extraordinary stake of £200 a side. We scarcely remember so short a race for so large an amount. The betting was very heavy, Capt. Machell's powers being so well known as to command 70 to 40. One singular but wholesome provision was in the articles, viz.:—either man making a false start was to be put back one yard for each offence. Capt. M. suffered this penalty once. Both came to the scratch in perfect condition. And here, at the last moment, it got noised around that Capt. M. had done, in private trial, the 100 yards in 10 secs.; and this brought the excitement to a climax, in the shape of a final bet of £500 to £100 that he won. And so (Capt. M. one yard in the rear) in the presence of more than 10,000 spectators, all on the *qui vive*, at the second attempt a good start was effected, and before three yards had been covered Capt. M. obtained the lead, and bounded over the ground at a splitting pace which really astonished the spectators. He continued to gain ground every stride he took, and in spite of the great exertion that his gallant opponent made to obtain the victory, he was doomed to disappointment, for Capt. Machell was pronounced the winner by six yards, accomplishing the distance in ten seconds and three quarters; but had he been pressed, he could have done it in less time.

A FOOT RACE of one hundred yards is to be run on the Orange track, N. J., between 2 and 3, P. M., on Thursday, November 19th, for $200 a side, to be made into $500 a side, providing both parties agree before the day named. The pedestrians are James McCabe and John Thomas, both of whom are said to be fast. One hundred dollars a side are already in the hands of the stakeholder.

JOHN GRINDELL IN THE FIELD AGAIN.—The champion ten-mile runner, John Grindell, who is now on a short furlough from his regiment, (the Fourteenth of Brooklyn, Col. Fowler,) will run any man in America a five-mile race for one or two hundred dollars a side, the race to take place between the 15th and 17th of this month, as John has to return to his regiment soon after the latter date. Man and money ready at Michael Boyle's, 241 West Fifty-third street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues.

A FOOT RACE of 400 yards was to have been run at Halifax, N. S., on the 5th inst., between P. Doran of that city, and a "young man recently from New York." We wonder if said young man from Gotham is not the one Jake Roome was looking for.

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.
JULIA WRIGHT—CANTO XXXVI.
TO BE CONTINUED.
"The o'er wrought joy of Blackstone when he read
This proof of Julia's tenderness and feeling,
Caus'd a rich glow upon his face to spread;
While either eye the glittering drops revealing,
Which down his cheeks in trickling torrents sped,
So great his joy, he felt his brain was reeling
And long it was ere he could disencumber
His thoughts, and waken from this dreamy slumber!
Many a lady's brain has been made to reel with joy on experiencing the delightful effects of GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP in removing tan, freckles, sallowness, redness, tetter, ringworm, &c., from the skin, leaving it as white as snow, and as pure as crystal! GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE gives a delightful carmine stain to pale cheeks and lips. GOURAUD'S LILY WHITE for flushed, heated complexions, is the best in use
DR. FELIX GOURAUD'S preparations can be had at his new and splendid establishment, 453 Broadway, three doors below Grand street, removed from his old depot, 67 Walker street, established a quarter of a century. Also of Hays, Brooklyn; Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; Callender, Philadelphia; Madame Dubois, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; and Seth S. Hance, Baltimore; and others who choose to send cash orders. Forwarded by Express, and circulars sent free.

JUST PUBLISHED.—GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—128 pages, and 50 Illustrations. "The Gayest Literary Feast that ever regaled the human mind." Price 25 cents. OVID'S ART OF LOVE and Amorous Works entire. Illustrated, 25 cents. THE KISSES OF SECUNDUS and BONNEFONS, with EPITHALAMIUM in full. Price 25 cents. Either of the above sent, post paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues of Books and Photographs sent in sealed envelope, on receipt of red stamp, by
31-1t* F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

STARTLING! BUT TRUE.—The Volunteers are braving the dangers of Fever, Scurvy, Wounds and Cholera. Many a gallant fellow will leave his bones to bleach, who, by the aid of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, would have returned to his family strong and healthy. Soldiers, try them! Only 25 cents per box or pot. 226

MAGIC CARDS, which, upon holding Five of them in your hand, you can change colors and suit without detection. Send 35 cents and get a pack. Address
31-1t* J. ARTHUR, Box 769, Lockport, N. Y.

THE SPORTING MAN'S COMPANION! A Big Thing when on a Time. To obtain it, send $1 to
29-4t* BENSON & Co., Proprietors, Belmont, Mass.

FLASH SONGS! Rich Ones! 4 samples for 25 cts. Catalogue, free. Address Box 35, North Stratford, N. H. [29-4*

PARISIAN IMPERIAL Magic Love Lozenges! New thing! Just the thing for Sporters! Price 25 cents.
30 1t* M. E. WAIT, South Amherst, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

NEIL BRYANT,	NELSE SEYMOUR,
DAVE REED,	J. B. SIVORI,
GEORGE S. FOWLER,	FRANK LESLIE,
ROLLIN HOWARD,	J. W. HILTON,
T. GETTINGS,	JAMES MORRISON,
JAMES GARATAGUA,	G. S. CONNOR,
W. L. HOBBS,	DAN EMMETT, and

LITTLE MAC,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 30-tf

PARK THEATRE,
OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL, BROOKLYN.
Lessee and Manager.....GABRIEL HARRISON
Stage Manager.....B. A. BAKER.
This New and Elegant Establishment
IN NOW OPEN.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock.
Parquet.....50 cts.
Orchestra Chairs.....$1.
Family Circle.....25 cts.
Balcony Seats.....75 cts.
Private Boxes, $4 and $5.
Box Office open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR RESERVED SEATS. 30-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
The Management, desiring to present to the patrons of this popular Variety Theatre,
AN ORIGINAL PLAY OF STERLING MERIT,
offers
A PRIZE OF $250,
For the best Original Drama, in one or two Acts, handed in before Friday, November 6th, 1863.
The piece to be Original in Plot and Incidents, and to play not longer than one hour.
All rejected manuscripts will be returned to the owners.
30- ROBERT W. BUTLER.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE
AND MUSIC HALL,
Walnut street above Eighth, Philadelphia.
ALLISON & HINCKEN.....Lessees and Managers.
The Largest and Best Conducted Establishment in America.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
MAMMOTH COMPANY OF 100 PERFORMERS,
Who are greeted nightly by
IMMENSE AUDIENCES,
In Pantomime, Ballet, Burlesque, Ethiopian Acts,
Gems of the Opera, Gymnastics, &c., &c.,
Which are presented to the public in perfection in all their details.
☞ Competent Artists can meet with advantageous terms by applying as above.
31-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!! VARIETIES!!!
Pennsylvania Avenue and Ninth street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
HAMBLIN & Co.....Proprietors.
FITZ SIMMONS.....Stage Manager and Advertiser.
MONS. BAPTISTIN.....Maitre de Ballet.
☞ GENIUS OUR GUIDING STAR. ☜
The First Class Music Hall of Washington City.
Endorsed by the leading Journals of the Nation's Capital.
Their daily commendations prove our assertions.
GRAND CLUSTERING OF ART AND ARTISTS.
Cards of Admission, 50 and 25 cents. Private Boxes, $5.
☞ Professionals of sterling ability, and STARS of merit and reputation, wishing engagements, will address
28-tf HAMBLIN & Co., Proprietors.

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C. M. CHADWICK.....Proprietor.
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NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
And nightly visited by Crowded and Enthusiastic Audiences of Ladies and Gentlemen.
This place having accommodations for
1100 PEOPLE,
Is not large enough to accomodate the crowds that seek entrance nightly.
Good Performers can always meet with good engagements by applying to the above Proprietors, or to
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Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
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Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
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Particularly adapted for
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TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
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T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 28-3m

IMPORTANT
TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.
The greatest remedy extant for the cure of
BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, &c.,
And instantaneous relief of Hoarseness, Inflammation of the Throat, etc.
THE AMERICAN LOZENGES,
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PASTILLES.
To Public Speakers and Professional Singers they are invaluable, as they give tone and vigor to the VOCAL MUSCLES, allay irritation, and wholly relieve the throat and articulating organs of all tendency to hoarseness or lassitude. A package containing 200 Lozenges sent free by mail on receipt of 35 cents. Address
WM. A. ANDERSON, care Mr. AVERY,
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PEOPLE'S HALL,
IN NEWBURGH, N. Y.
This Commodious Hall having been re-modelled and enlarged, now open for the use of
CONCERTS, LECTURES, &c.
No pains have been spared to make it complete in all its arrangements. One of Cannan & Fancher's best Pianos has been added to its furniture, and will be rented with the Hall at a reasonable price.
Any further information can be obtained at the Book and Music Store of CHAS. ESTABROOK, Agent,
37 Water street, Newburgh.
BUTLER MILLER, Janitor. Sept 24, 1863. 28-11t*

TO ACTORS.—THOMAS R. HANN, has made arrangements to establish a SOUTHERN THEATRICAL CIRCUIT; his company is now playing to fine business at Corinth, Mississippi. Persons desirous of engagements, will, for the present, address him there. State lowest terms. Silence to be considered a negative. 24-8t*

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Ballet Shoes, Sandals, Gaiters, and every style of work required the Profession, made to order. Orders from the country promptly expressed to all parts of the United States. 28-4t*

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A Leading Lady, and an Old Man, wanted. Stars in the Profession wishing engagements, address
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This beautiful Theatre TO LET, nightly or weekly, until the commencement of December. Apply to
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FOX'S CASINO! FOX'S CASINO! FOX'S CASINO!
THE ONE! THE SOLE! THE ONLY
GREAT MAMMOTH NATIONAL INSTITUTE
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THE FIRST IN THE WORLD.
Presented nightly to
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The most attractive
ORIGINAL, PIQUANT, AND DIVERSIFIED ENTERTAINMENT,
Ever offered to a Delighted Public.
Calling forth
Torrents of Applause,
Screams of Laughter,
Thunders of Approbation,
Positive Roars of Delight,
From the Educated, the Critical, the Refined,
All agree in pronouncing
THE GREAT CASINO
THE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE AGE.
W. N. SMITH, Stage Manager. CHRIS. NORRIS, Business Manager.
N. B. Artists of acknowledged ability can always meet with good engagements by applying as above, or to our Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
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MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
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JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
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E. W. PRESCOTT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
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The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
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AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS.
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS La THORNE, Stage Manager.
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PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
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GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION and
PARLOR OPERA TROUPE,
Are now on their Grand Triumphal Tour, crowned with the most flattering success.
Will visit all the principal cities in the United States and Canada, previous to their departure for Europe.
This Mammoth Combination is composed as follows:—
COMMODORE FOOTE,
22 years old, 28 inches high, and weighs 23 pounds. His sister,
MISS ELIZA NESTEL,
is 14 years old, 17 inches high, and weighs 14½ pounds.
COLONEL SMALL,
is 17 years old, 29 inches high, and weighs 22 pounds.
The whole world is challenged to produce their equal in size, weight, or education.
In addition to this great attraction is
MONS. C. LAVALLEE'S PARLOR OPERA TROUPE,
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL.
Ten in number, all appearing in one Grand Entertainment.
J. D. NEWCOMB, Business Manager.
COL. WM. ELLINGER,
28- C. G. RUSSELL, Agent. Director of Amusements.

"THE FOX AND THE GRAPES;" NOT A FABLE.—The proprietor (!) of a certain three cent lager beer dive in Philadelphia, finding himself upon his "last legs," endeavors, as a last resort, to attract public attention to his tottering concern by assailing through the public prints the character of a man whose offence, in the eyes of the "light-footed" (we had nearly said *fingered*) *animal* whose appropriate cognomen may be found in the caption of this article, consists in the success which, through honesty and liberality, he has achieved in his business. It is but natural, however, that anything like honor or fair dealing should awaken the antipathy of the members of the fraternity to which the aforesaid sneaking zoological specimen belongs, many of whom, having like himself, "left their *own* country for their country's good," are now doing "the State some service" within the protection of stone walls, under the eyes of overseers. How the wiley Australian importation (and former *transportation*) has escaped, after being justly doomed to a like fate, is well known to the public through the criminal journals of "not many months ago." Look out, Reynard, you may not escape so easily the clutches of the next "wolf" which you encounter, though he may be in "sheep's clothing." "Dumb luck" it *may* be which has placed me in the position which excites your envy to such a degree, but still the "stuff" is *there*, and you can have a chance to take a few of the "easily *made dollars*," by producing some of the victims whom I have so cruelly fleeced, as I propose to give you one hundred of them for every performer you can bring forward who has ever been in my employ whom I have failed to pay every cent due them. *Dare you make a similar assertion and back it with five dollars?* I think not, when you reflect that there is at present playing with me a lady (Miss Ernestine De Falber, whose permission I have to use her name) whom you have for many months owed a week's salary, which she is unable to get, and that Ben Yates and Mdlle. Zoe, whom you treated in a like manner, are still in the land of the living. As for "cutting down salary," etc., you are exposing one of your own tricks—one, however, which is becoming so well known to the profession, that it is with difficulty you can engage one of any repute—there being at present a person in my employ whose services you lost by trying, after the expiration of the first week, to cut down a salary of thirty dollars to twenty. It is not necessary for any performer to receive any private instructions as to how they may leave Canterbury Hall when they so desire, as they always take their departure only when their engagements are ended, and then with a fair understanding with their manager and something to show that their labors are appreciated. Do not be afraid that you will ever lose the "banjo player" which you refer to in your card—your lessons have been too effectually conned by him to leave him what any respectable manager wishes to have anything to do with. Thanks for your kind invitation, but no pictorial representation of "Fox with his tail in a trap" is needed to convince me as to the condition of that troublesome appendage of yours—though our natural feelings of pity for the sufferings of dumb brutes causes us to rejoice at your acknowledgment that you are—to use your own expression—"more scared than hurt." As to your threats of personal violence, it will take more than your yelping to frighten me, and I shall be most happy to meet you at any place or time, either alone or backed up by half a dozen, as in the Beller affair—of which, by the way, you should be the last man to speak. If you still wish to have your name handed down to posterity, I have in my possession the data, backed by undeniable proofs, for a most interesting history of fraud and rascality, which the public shall have from week to week as long as you persist in your uncalled for attacks upon my good name.
31- WILLIAM E. SINN.

WINSHIP'S VARIETIES,
No. 182 WASHINGTON STREET,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
This splendid Music Hall will open SATURDAY, Nov. 7th, with a large and Talented Company.
Performers of known ability may address
GEO. WINSHIP, box 3095, Buffalo,
or, JAS. CONNER & Co., 25 West Houston street, N. Y.
30-2t* GEO. WINSHIP, Proprietor.

NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC, ALBANY.
J. M. TRIMBLE, Jr.....Manager.
WANTED for this Magnificent Establishment, to open on or about December 16th, Leading Gent and Lady, Heavy Gent, first and second Old Man, Walking Gent and Lady, Singing Chambermaid, four or five good Utility Ladies and Gentlemen, to whom good salaries will be given.
Applications must be made to
W. M. WARD & Co., Dramatic Agents,
30-3t* Box 1943, Buffalo. N. Y,

WANTED.—Two or three first class end men. None but strictly first class need apply. Good salaries will be paid, and engagements made for one or two years. No traveling. Apply immediately to R. M. HOOLEY, Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, or 185 Broadway, New York. 29-tf

LEA'S MELODEON,
LATE BELLER'S.
Detroit, Mich.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
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The most Successful and Legitimate Concert Hall, in the West.
CROWDED HOUSES,
DELIGHTED AUDIENCES,
NIGHTLY GREET THE STAR TROUPE.

Miss JENNIE ENGLE,	Miss NELLIE HOWARD,
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M'lle LOUISE,	Miss MAGGIE MARSHALL,
Miss EDITH WHITING,	Miss EMMA WHITING,
BILLY WEST,	FRED SHAW,
ADD WEAVER,	JOHNNY WARD,
BILLY DELEHANTY,	MASTER CHARLIE,
Signor BLISS and SON,	The Juvenile VALANTES,
FRED. SPIEGEL,	JUSTINE JOUGH.

BILLY CAVANAGH.
Performers of ability will be treated with on liberal terms, by applying as above. 30-tf

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
JAMES DOWLING.....Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIT.....Leader of Orchestra.
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THE STAR DRAMATIC COMPANY.
MISS SOPHIA EDWIN.

MISS LULU SWEET,	MRS. W. C. FORBES,
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W. O'NEIL,	FRANK MAYO,
CHARLES THORN,	WILLIAM BARRY,
D. C. ANDERSON,	HARRY CLIFTON,
W. H. HAMILTON,	F. B. WHITE,
C. STEVENSON,	W. B. TAYLOR,
&c.,	&c., &c.

Stars visiting California should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, and the Marysville Theatre. 48-v.x.tf

BUCKLEY'S
NEW MINSTREL HALL AND AQUARIAL GARDENS,
Summer street, (near Washington) Boston.
THE LARGEST, FINEST, BEST VENTILATED,
Holding twice as many People as any Minstrel Hall in Boston.
Notwithstanding the Fact,
Hundreds are Turned Away from its Doors Nightly.
☞ THE BUCKLEYS, ☜
THEIR STAR YET UNDIMMED!
The world renowned
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Surrounded by a Constellation of
UNEQUALLED ARTISTS,
EACH PERFORMER A STAR,
And every Star a Brilliant one, including
The Queen of Song,
MISS JULIA GOULD,
Supported by a Corps de Ethiope of 20 Professionals.
☞ The Buckleys' Repertoire embraces many fresh gems of Vocalization, New Acts, Operatic Burlesques, and
RHABDOMANTHIAN PECULIARITIES,
Done in their own peculiar style, and not outdone by any Troupe in the Profession, for which the citizens of Boston and the press have lavished upon them the most flattering demonstrations of approval.
☞ THE AQUARIAL is open Afternoon and Evening. ☜
Admission to both Exhibitions, 25 cents. Reserved seats, 50 cts.
NOTICE.—Persons visiting the Gardens in the daytime are entitled to a check of admission to the evening entertainment. 30tf

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TWO COMPLETE SETTS OF TRAPPINGS,
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The Horses are all thoroughly broken.
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The Celebrated Author, Comedian, and Delineator of Eccentric Characters,
Will play a Farewell Engagement in the principal cities during the Fall and Winter, assisted by
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The Great Prince of Yankee Eccentricities,
Thus forming one of the Greatest Combinations of Talent that has ever appeared together.
Characteristic Illustrations of Real Life; Fun, without Vulgarity; Mirth, without Alloy.
Look out for Marshall S. Pike and Yandee Glum.
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M. I. LANNAN & CO., Proprietors.
This beautiful Hall is now doing an immense business, and is crowded nightly. The following artists appear nightly:—

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THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
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PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
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Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
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PADUCAH, KENTUCKY,
107 by 58 feet; Stage 35 by 57 feet.
Appropriate Scenery for Dramatic Companies, seated with armed Chairs cane bottomed, lighted with Gas,
License paid, Police furnished.
Liberal arrangements made with all first class Entertainments.
None others need apply. Population of Paducah, Ky., 10,000.
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EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
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FIRST CLASS ARTISTS, in the different lines of Concert Business, may apply, stating terms, etc., per pre-paid letters, to the Proprietor of the
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SIXTEEN IN NUMBER,
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MR. M. C. CAMPBELL,
Who submits the following names of the members of his Troupe as a sufficient guarantee for the excellence of their Entertainments, and which their many friends and the public at large will see at a glance, embodies the talent to portray
ALL THE DIFFERENT PHASES OF DARKEY LIFE,
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SOIREES D'ETHIOPE,
Have gained for them with Press and Public, the title of
THE EXCELSIOR BAND OF AMERICA.
☞ Read the names:—
M. C CAMPBELL, Proprietor and Manager.

NED DAVIS, Comedian,	JOHNNY BOOKER, Comedian,
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MASTER HDDY,	J. T. GULICK, Basso Profundo,
Surnamed "Cubas,"	J. BAILEY, Cornet,
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AGAIN ON THE MOVE,
THE MAMMOTH LEADING TROUPE OF MINSTRELSY,
Enlarged and Improved for the year 1863 and '64.
Tenth Triumphant Annual Tour of the Unequalled and Famous
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NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
The result of Ten Years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the lovers of the Burnt Cork Profession,
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
Composed of a great Corps of Distinguished and Popular
ETHIOPIAN ARTISTS,
Never before concentrated into one Company,
On which occasion many new faces and all the old favorites will appear.
During the present season they will visit the Canadas, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, the Island of Cuba, and all the principal Cities in the United States: introducing to the public the best Negro Delineators, the best Singers, the best Dancers, the best Musicians, the best Female Personators, the best Brass Band, and the best Orchestra in Minstrelsy.
Also, the Incomparable
LION QUARTETTE,
Composed of the unapproachable GUSTAVE BIDAUX, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalve Bishop, universally admitted to be the best and most powerful
QUARTETTE EVER HEARD.
The Baggage of this Renowned Troupe is the Finest, most Elegant, Beautiful, and most costly lot of Zinc Trunks ever seen connected with one Company; the whole was made by special order, at an immense expense.
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DUPREZ'S DREAM OF MINSTRELSY,
Is one of the principal lines on the great Mammoth Posters now used by this Troupe, recently completed at Clarry & Reilley's, Spruce street, New York. It surpasses in Design, Size, Grandeur, and Expense, everything ever before attempted, not even excepting Circuses or Menageries. This immense Bill cost $1500, It is composed of thirty-five sheets, worked in four colors. It is nineteen sheets larger than any Poster ever printed. Bill Posters along the route will take notice and reserve good public places for this ornament.
GRAND SERENADE BY THE BRASS BAND,
each evening previous to opening the doors.
For full particulars, see Programmes of the day.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Leader of Orchestra and
Musical Director.....JOHN KELK.
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The whole under the auspices and immediate control of
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CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
31-tf A. S. PRENTISS, Advertising Agent.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE,
AND
YOUNG FEMALE BRASS BAND.
EIGHTEEN IN NUMBER.
"THE PRIZE ENTERTAINMENT OF THE SEASON."
See "Union Democrat," Dayton, O., June 5th, 1863.
Such is the universal opinion of the press and the public everywhere, upon witnessing the very versatile and extraordinarily entertaining exhibitions as given by the above very popular troupe. Whilst most companies have felt compelled during the extraordinary heat of the past summer, to take a "vacation," the CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE has been performing to not only "full," but even crowded houses.
The reason of this great popularity is easily explained, the CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE combine the CHIEF EXCELLENCIES of all the best exhibitions of the day, and the motto of their manager is "onward," "forward," and he will not rest until he makes it the best exhibition of the present age.
The manager of the above troupe, contemplating a visit to Europe, next season, will be happy to receive proposals from managers of first class establishments. Any such, directed as under, will receive due attention.
J. HENEAGE CARTER,
Manager "Carter Zouave Troupe,"
Care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER OFFICE,
20-3m New York City, U. S.

ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The only proper and Popular Building in the City, for Concerts, Lectures, and other Exhibitions. Can be rented by the night or week, during the months of July, August, September, October, November, December, 1863; and April, May, and June, 1864; the other months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company. All applications directed to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr., Cleveland, O., or
18-tf C. A. WAGNER, Columbus, O.

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent, negotiated with for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
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ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & Co., Agents,
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ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO,
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The best and most popular Building in the City for Concerts, Lectures, and all kind of Exhibitions. It can be rented by the night or week, during the months of January, February, and March; also, July and August, 1864, the remaining months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company.
18-tf Address JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland, Ohio,

CARD TO MANAGERS AND PERFORMERS.—A certain Sinn-er from Washington, who has had the good fortune to make a few dollars by keeping a half starved concert room, more through dumb luck than good management, is in the habit of visiting Philadelphia in quest of talent. He invariably visits the drinking saloons frequented by the profession, and is always ready to take a smile with any one, especially if there is any "champagne" around, but he was never known to "shell out" and return the compliment.
This Sinn-er is always ready to instruct performers how to break their engagements, in order to obtain their services to go to Washington. He can tell a ballet girl to put all her skirts under her dress when she leaves the show, and leave her empty trunk behind, which of course he will make good; and he can also offer a song and dance man, or a banjo player, a salary which he never had the courage to pay, and even if he paid it for the first week, he would, as usual, have to cut them down the second week.
The object of this card is to put managers on their guard against this Sinn-er, who goes around like "a wolf in sheep's clothing," and is fully qualified to act the part of the best black sheep in the business. When he again visits Philadelphia, if he will visit the bar room of Fox's Casino, he will see a picture—a fox with his tail in a trap, "more frightened than hurt"—and if the particulars of the late trial of Beller vs Fox has escaped his memory, he will do well to refresh himself, and mind and guard against such a catastrophe. This gentleman in black is no friend to performers, which many of the unwary have found out to their sorrow, and it is hoped by the advertiser that this friendly hint will be taken by the profession in general.
28-4t* ROBERT FOX.

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